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THE CAUCASIAN.

VOL. XII. GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1893. NO. 3.

EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

Sam Ashe, editor of the News and Observer, says that he fears that by the action of congress "a storm has been brewed that will partake somewhat of the nature of a cyclone." Capt. Ashe fears that an oppressed and outraged people will not longer be trifled with. He fears that the righteous wrath of the people will be the cyclone that will defeat the Democratic party. This is the despairing whine of a party server. If Capt. Ashe were a friend and worthy leader of the people, he would condemn the party that has trifled with the people and uphold their hands in their fight for justice. Capt. Ashe, be a man! or have you served monopoly so long that you can't?

Some time recently, in a letter on the silver question, discussing the dishonest attitude of the bosses of the Democratic party and their alliance with the money power, Senator Vance said that conditions might arise in a few months, which would cause a "majority of the Democratic party to deliberately walk out of itself, leaving nothing behind him but a smell of brimstone and Wall street." How much longer can Senator Vance and those who think like him stand the smell of sulphur and Wall street? Is it not time that they were walking out of the traitorous party and getting an airing?

The Congressional Record for the extra session of congress so far numbers over 3,400 pages. Over half of this is speeches on the silver question. It is no doubt the best encyclopedia in the world on the financial question. The facts and the arguments in the debate are beyond question on the side of silver, but congress voted the other way. It is evident that there is some power behind congress more powerful than the facts and arguments in the speeches. When congress met the Senate stood: For Wall street 36, for free coinage 49; after that unseen power got in its work and the vote stood: For Wall street 48, for free coinage 37.

That the late Judge Bond was an extreme partisan and very unjust in his rulings in connection with the kuklux cases and some election cases in South Carolina is true beyond question. But to see papers in North Carolina that are partisan to equally as unscrupulous an extent for the Democratic party condemn his actions is very absurd. It ill becomes those who are now in favor of packed election boards to commit fraud to save the Democratic machine to talk about Judge Bond using packed juries to condemn kuklux.

That John Sherman is to-day the adviser of Cleveland and the leader of the Democratic party in congress no one, who is informed, will deny. In fact, Senator John W. Daniel of positively makes the charge. The Washington Post trying to apologize for this condition of things says:

"There is no reason why a sound proposition put forward by Mr. Sherman for maintaining the stability of currency should not be as readily entertained as though it came from the Democratic side of the chamber."

Conductor Jarvis and Governor Carr made speeches at the colored fair in Raleigh last week. The daily newspaper reports says that the colored people are very partial to the "disinterested visiting statesmen." Conductor Jarvis is no doubt getting ready to advertise for colored passengers on next year's political excursion.

Now is the time to reach the heart and conscience. Don't fail to get THE CAUCASIAN into the hands of every honest man who voted either of the old party tickets last fall. How can you hope for a man to act on the truth unless he knows the facts? THE CAUCASIAN will give them light.

Harrison proposed to protect monopolies by a high protective tariff, Cleveland proposes to protect them by a contraction of the currency. Harrison's game was carried out at the expense of the tax-payers; Cleveland's game will cost the tax-payers even more.

Before Cleveland's term of office expires he will be confronted by a hostile congress which he can't buy with postoffices and collectorships. It will be "on his hands" as well as in his hair. It will be elected under the Populist banner.

When Cleveland and the Democratic party have completely killed silver, the public sentiment in favor of the Populists will be in the ratio of 16 to 1.

AN ILLUSTRATION.

The Charlotte Observer, commenting upon the repeal of silver, congratulates a Democratic congress upon "undoing Republican legislation."

This reminds us of the man who hired a laborer to build a dam to keep the water from overflowing and ruining his crop. The laborer not being true to his master and his contract, built a poor dam—a cowardly makeshift of a dam, which kept out only a part of the water. The man discharged this laborer and hired another to build a good and honest dam in the place of the cowardly makeshift. The last laborer looked at the cowardly makeshift dam and said it was a shame and that he could improve on it. The last laborer when left to his work tore down the cowardly makeshift and left the crop to be overflowed by all the water. Now which of these two servants was the worst enemy to the man who employed him?

WILL THE PEOPLE ENDORSE THE APPOINTMENT?

We see that Gov. Carr has issued to Mr. Jacob S. Battle his commission as Judge. But this man will not long lower the tone of the judicial ermine. The people of the 3rd judicial district are already looking around among the lawyers for judicial timber to take his place. When the next judicial convention meets in that district we expect to see the people rebuke Gov. Carr's nomination. If Charlie Cook or any one of a dozen other lawyers we might name had been appointed, the people would have endorsed the appointment by nominating him at the next convention.

WAS IT A POLITICAL FAIR?

The Raleigh News and Observer commenting on Senator Vance's speech at the State Fair last week says:

"The Senator spoke as a democrat to the Democratic people of the State, and his remarks must be considered from that standpoint."

Was the Fair at Raleigh a political affair? Is it run by the Democratic party? Then should not Chairman Simmons be in charge, or is that place given to the ex-chairman? Then if it was a political fair, run by Democrats for Democrats only, it was proper for Senator Vance to "speak as a Democrat to the Democratic people" there.

IS HE A CIVIL SERVER REFORMER.

Civil Service Reform was one of the great slogans of Mr. Clevelaud. But no President has ever violated the principles of civil service reform more than Mr. Cleveland. He has not only given offices for partisan services, but has even bartered and sold them. He sold some for money, he used others to coerce congressmen and make them desert their people, betraying their interests and bow their necks to his financial policy. Mr. Cleveland as President has given the lie to all of the high flown doctrine of Mr. Cleveland as a candidate.

MR. AYCOCK WILL NOT DENY IT.

A certain machine Democrat a few days since questioned the statement of THE CAUCASIAN that Mr. Aycock told the people on the stump last fall that if the Democratic party did not give the people free coinage of silver that he would condemn the party and join the People under the Populist banner, &c.

But Mr. Aycock will not deny that he made this statement and so assured to the people on the stump.

In another column will be found a letter to Col. R. B. Glenn. Notice it is dated just after the election last fall. The man did not get his office, Cleveland has killed silver and he (the writer) will now probably not own that he voted for Grover. Wonder what the writer of that letter now thinks of the letter that Col. Glenn said that Grover wrote him about free silver?

The country is in a bad fix—the two old parties did it. What the Republican party commenced, the Democratic party is finishing.

With the Sherman law repealed what will the goldbugs papers do for an explanation of the hard times?

The "Give us a chance party" is about to crowd the republicans clear off their platform.

The people no longer look to congress—they now turn to the ballot box for relief.

More money and less misery—or less money and more misery—vote for the one you prefer.

Show your paper to your neighbor. When he reads one copy he will see that he can not do without it.

THE SILVER BATTLE.

Last Shots From Morgan and Vest.

Just before the final vote of the Senate on the silver repeal bill, some notable speeches were made. Senators Morgan and Vest took the lead. Senator Morgan said that the bill to strike down silver was the result of a coalition between John Sherman and Grover Cleveland. He said it was a "third Sherman bill." He said that the majority of the Democratic and a majority of the Republican Senators had surrendered to "corrupt, insolent and over-bearing corporations." He said he had no

SENATOR J. T. MORGAN.

faith in the professions of Cleveland and the Senators who were working for unconditional repeal yet claiming to be friends of silver. He said that though they now promise some future legislation friendly to silver, yet it would never come. "Lazarus will die," he exclaimed, "but there will be no one to resurrect him." Then he asserted that the Democratic Senators who were on the repeal side were not expressing the belief and opinions of a majority of their people, he inveighed against the veto power of the President, and he was certain that the people when they voted for a Democratic President did not know that silver was to die in the Senate at the hands of its friends and by the insigation of the Democratic Executive.

Senator Vest, who is one of the readiest and most forcible debaters in the Senate, had some emphatic words to say to his Democratic friends and he said them right out in meeting. The passage of the repeal bill, he asserted, made gold the single standard of the United States, it trampled down the platform of the Democratic party. The United States must now begin to scramble for gold, and whether the friends of repeal were ready for it or not, there would have to be an issue of bonds, an increase of the national debt in order to secure gold.

"We are charged with protecting the silver mines of the West," exclaimed Mr. Vest. "It is false," he repeated, pounding his desk, and he added that he was against repeal, even though the closing of the silver mines of the West would benefit the producers of lead ore in Missouri. "No czar or kaiser," he eloquently exclaimed, "would desolate insurrectionary States as we are desolating these silver States. For the first time in the history of the hu-

SENATOR GEO. G. VEST.

man race, men who are lineal descendants of Anglo-Saxons are being punished for having discovered too much wealth, are being treated as criminals for having pressed onward the chariot wheels of civilization. Notwithstanding this," vehemently added Senator Vest, "I am against repeal because it weaves a contraction of the currency, the greatest curse which can come upon the people of this land. This is not the end of the fight. It is but the skirmish line. The shock of battle is yet to come. In every State in the next campaign the broad issue between a sufficient use an honest currency and a ruinously scarce and contracted currency will be made and the people will pass upon our act to-day." The only dark spot on the record of these two great men in the famous fight is that they signed "that cowardly compromise" in the interest of "party harmony" and not in the interest of the people.

AN INTERCEPTED LETTER.

To Col. Glenn. He is Congratulated on Making Votes With That Letter from Grover Cleveland.

GREENVILLE, N. C., Nov. 15, '92.

COL. R. B. GLENN, WINSTON N. C.

DEAR SIR.—I can't help from writing a few lines for I want to thank you for the grand speech you made in Greenville just before the election. Col. it was a daisy. The way you did rub it into these thirdites for wanting more money in circulation was too rich for anything. I believe some of the fools do really believe that if there was more money in circulation they would get higher prices. Just as if cotton should sell higher in Massachusetts because there is more money there. Any fool knows there is money enough if the farmers just had something to sell. The trouble is too much cotton. But didn't you cook the thirdites when you read that letter from Grover declaring his love for silver money? I was so glad you had it. Butler and his satellites have been telling the ignorant voters around here that if Cleveland was elected he would stop the coinage of silver. Of course we knew they were lieing—that Cleveland was a strong friend of silver money—but we didn't have such proof as would satisfy. But you have knocked their lie into a cocked hat, and Grover's letter fully vindicates his position.

But the best thing you told was that dream about going to Hades and seeing Butler and the other greenies hanging up before the fire so they could be got in a combustible condition. It was so appropriate. It would, indeed, take lots of doging out for that class of greenhorns who place the financial question above tariff reform. In fact, it is doubtful whether old Nick could ever get them cured enough to burn.

But we elected our ticket and the Weaverites are dead—dead beyond resurrection. I have talked with several leading Democra's about it and it seems to be the opinion of all that the thirdites are lost forever. So mote it be. They frightened us up with their big crowds and wild enthusiasm but WE HELD THE ROPES. Hence their funeral. Our Democratic Congressmen will assemble and reduce the tariff, give us free coinage, reduce expenditures, cut down trusts, etc. etc., and you won't be able to find a man twelve months from now who will admit that he voted for Weaver.

Could you do me a small favor? I want a small postoffice in this county and I would like to have your endorsement. There are 17 other applicants, but I think I did more work for the party than any of them. The office doesn't pay over $200 a year, but I need it mighty bad. I have not cleared expenses on my farm since '89 and if something is not done I cannot hold it. Will you help me out?

I know Cleveland will turn the rascals out as soon as he gets in—if he does not he is not the man I take him to be. Please let me hear from you. Very truly,

T. J.

P. S. Did you have any idea that so many of our people wanted office?

DEMOCRATIC ADMIRERS OF JOHN SHERMAN.

He (Mr. Sherman) enjoys the respect and admiration of every man in the Senate. Though one of the leaders of the Republican side, it is well-known that so far as finance goes Mr. Sherman is more of a statesman than a politician. Even the men who do not agree with him, believe he is always actuated by strong convictions of public duty in his efforts to mold the financial system of the government.—Augusta Chronicle.

We have a great deal of confidence in Mr. Sherman's ability as a financier. He may be a little more experienced but Mr. Carlisle is just as safe a man as the Ohio Senator.—Charlotte Observer.

John Sherman is a patriot.—New York World.

Before the Democratic leaders sold out to the gold trust, they denounced John Sherman as the arch enemy of the people. The very papers quoted above have done so. John Sherman and the Republican party sold out to the gold bugs in 1873; the Democratic party sold out to the same power in 1893, or rather the trade was made last year when Cleveland was nominated.

RENEW.

Don't let your subscription expire. Renew before your time is out. It saves us trouble and insures you not to miss a single copy. Often we can not furnish back copies.

RESOLUTIONS ON CONGRESS.

Currituck County

Alliance met prompt on the 19th day of October, 1893, with P. L. Northen in the chair.

On motion a committee was appointed to draw up resolutions in favor of all the Senators that have made a bold stand for the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

Resolved 1st, That Curituck Co. Alliance condemn in the most decided manner the action of congress in repealing the Sherman act without giving free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1.

Resolved 2nd, That we cheerfully approve the course of those congressmen and senators that stood for silver and the laboring people of this continent.

Resolved 3rd, That we as an Alliance do express our heartfelt thanks to our noble Senator Z. B. Vance for his patriotic services and sterling conduct in behalf of the laboring classes of his State, and the entire nation of the wealth producers.

Resolved 4th, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Z. B. Vance, to the Progressive Farmer, and to the Goldsboro CAUCASIAN for publication.

H. Y. DOXEY, Secretary
County Alliance.

A LOOKING GLASS.

Take a Peep and See Yourselves as Others See You.

[National Reformer, Hardy, Ark.]

Can a man be in favor of free silver and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can a man be opposed to free silver and be a Democrat?

Yes,

Can he be in favor of high tariff and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he be opposed to a high tariff and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he be in favor of national banks and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he be opposed to national banks and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he be in favor of trusts and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he be opposed to trusts and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he be in favor of more money and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he be opposed to more money and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he favor economy and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he favor extravagance and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he favor an income tax and be a Democrat?

Yes,

Can he oppose an income tax and be a Democrat?

Yes.

Can he vote against the nominee of the party machine and be a Democrat?

No.

What then, constitutes a Democrat, his principles or his vote?

His vote. Principles don't count.

THE DEADLY PARALLED.

I undertake to affirm, without fear of contradiction, that a paper issued by the Government with the simple promise to receive it for all dues, would be as uniform in its value as the metals themselves'—John C. Calhoun, Democrat.

"Our Government connot make its fiat equivalent to intrinsic value nor keep inferior money by its own independent efforts, nor is it justified in permitting an exaggerated and unreasonably reliance on our national strength and ability to jeopardize the soundness of the people's money.—Grover Cleveland, plutocrat. tf.

"GROSS ABUSES"

That are Bringing Contempt and Ruin Upon a Dishonored Party---The Populist Party Better Than the Ballot Box Stuffing Democratic Party.

[Wilmington Messenger, May, 1893.]

We take leave just here to reiterate our well considered, honest opinion that North Carolina now stands very much in need of a good Election Law—the Australian or some other. Gross abuses have crept in that are dishonoring to the party and will bring contempt and ruin upon it if persisted it. We know educated, able, high-toned gentlemen who are unswervingly Democratic, who would prefer the triumph of the Third party to the triumph of the Democracy by resorting to low, dangerous, destructive methods at the ballot-box. They have said so in our hearing. They believe that Third partyism is a less evil than ballot abuses. Let us have reform here." (tf.)

THE CAUCASIAN is an eye opener every week. You can not afford to do without it.

A GREAT SPEECH.

THE KEY NOTE TO THE POPULIST CAMPAIGN—REFORMS MUST COME FROM THE COMMON PEOPLE.

PUBLIC INSTRUMENTS MUST BE NATIONALIZED—THE PEOPLE MUST OWN AND OPERATE THE PUBLIC HIGHWAYS.

WE MUST HAVE NATIONAL SYSTEM OF FINANCE NOT A BANK SYSTEM.—THE NEXT GOVERNOR OF IOWA TALKS FOR THE—

People and Strikes Some Heavy Blows at the Old Parties.

(Continued from last issue.)

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP AN EXPERIMENT.

The idea seems to prevail that the public ownership of railroads is a new project gotten up by a lot of visionary, impractical theorists. We Americans are apt to compliment ourselves with the idea that we are a long way ahead of the procession in the progress of the world, and if there was anything in this plan of national ownership we should have discovered it long ago.

Mr. Larrabee says: "A number of European states, notably Prussia, France and Belgium, as well as Australia, British India and the British colonies in Southern Africa, have adopted government ownership of railroads. The experiment of state ownership and management of railroads has been longest tried in Belgium, and with the best results. With an excellent service the rates of the Belgium roads are the lowest in Europe. Their first class passenger tariffs, next to the zone tariff recently adopted on the state roads of Hungary, the lowest in the world, and are, for the same distances, lower than those of American roads. In Prussia the state service, upon the whole, is also superior to that of private companies, and is probably equal to the public demand In France the government only owns and operates less important lines, but furnishes upon these no more efficient and cheaper service than private compaies would either be able or disposed to furnish. The repeated statement of those opposed to government regulation to the contrary notwithstanding, government ownership and management of railroads is a decided success in Europe. Mr. Jeans says of the state railroads:

"Notwithstanding the superior financial result, the lines worked by the state are those kept in the best order, and the working of which gives the best satisfaction to the commercial world and the public in general as regards regularity of conveyance, cheapness of transit and the comfort of travelers."

It is difficult to see how any unbiased person can travel on any of the state roads of Europe without coming to the same conclusion. State management offers certainly some decided advantages to the public. Above all, the business of the roads is not conducted for the pecuniary advantage of a few, but for the common good. Commerce is not arbitrarily disturbed to aid unscrupulous managers in their stock speculation. New lines are not built for speculative purposes, but for the development of the country. Rates are based more upon the cost of service than upon what the traffic will bear, and the ultimate object of the state's policy is not high profits, but a healthy growth of the country's commerce, while the sole aim of a private company is to get the largest revenue possible. The permanent way of the state road is kept in better condition, the public safety and convenience being paramount considerations. Rates are stable and uniform, instead of being changable and discriminating, and all persons places are as equal before the railroad tax solicitor as before the law. It may be laid down as a general rule that under private management of railroads efforts will be made to secure the highest rates possible, while it is the aim of the government to grant the lowest rates posible."

Judge Dillon, of the United States court, in his order appointing Hon. J. B. Grinnell receiver of the Central railroad of Iowa, in 1867, said:

"The railroads in the hands of the court (and in the circuit there are eight to ten) have all been run with less expense, and have made more money than when they were operated by the companies; and we hope and believe under your supervision that this road will prove no exception."

But it is not my purpose to pursue this question in detail. It is a subject well worthy the careful consideration of every citizen. It is a subject that both the old parties have carefully avoided. The citizen who wishes to record his opinion is compelled to do so through the people's party, no other accords him even the oportunity.

Study this field fellow citizens; you will ere long have to contest it. There is but one objection offered to public ownhrship that is worthy of serious notice, and that is the possible danger from 800,000 employes controled by the party in power. This objection is readily disposed of. A system of appointments and promotions patterned after the army would eliminate party politice entirely. Besides this, these employes are largely controled to-day by the great corporations and their power for evil conuld be no greater under the new system than it has been under the old.

THE GREAT QUESTION OF MONEY.

Passing to the all engrossing subject of the coinage of silver, we are met on the threshold with the statement of Governor Boies:

"As between the two great parties there is little as indicated by their platforms to choose on the silver qnestion." "I am unable," says the governor, "to see one substantial reason why a democrat should go to the republican or a republican to the democratic party on this question, since no vote we can cast will have any effect upon the question we may properly dismiss it from our minds."

Thus lightly does the governor attempt to sweep aside this great question that now stirs to its profoundest depths in every community from ocean to ocean and from lake to gulf.

It has been a part of the program for the past twenty years to evade or straddle the great questions and quarrel over the little ones. To so draw the issues that the people are prevented from expressing their judgment at the ballot box. Such is the attitude of the democratic and republican parties to-day. The voter may take his choice, his ballot will record no conviction on any important question. For fifteen years both have demanded the restoration of silver. Each has had the power without the aid of the other and together they have had the power all the time, yet after all these years of broken promises, of waiting and watching for this simple act of justice, the people find themselves powerless to compel either party to do its duty or keep its promise. The parties control the people instead of the people controlling the parties. If there has ever been a question at issue before the American people since the slavery issue was settled at the cannon's mouth, the question of silver coinage is an issue to-day. party leaders to the contrary notwithstanding. Recent proceedings of congress have cleared the atmosphere. No man of sound mind can long doubt that the controlling leadership of both parties is opposed to silver, nor on the other hand that the massses of the people are in favor of the coinage of silver. Such is the overshadowing importance of the question. There are but two parties now, the one is for the free coinage of silver, the other is against it. It is as Douglas said when Bragg fired the first shot on Sumpter: "There are but two parties now, the one is for the union the other is against it."

The enemies of silver are in the main congregated about the great cities and trade centers. They comprise the wealth and aristocracy of the nation. They are the classes dealing in stocks and bonds largely the agents of foreign capitalists. The people who have a monoply of the credit selling business and manage the trusts, syndicates and corporations. these with their attorneys in congress make up the force that conspired against silver twenty years ago and who are now raising heaven and earth to bring the most infamous chapter in the history of our country to a close. Against this force stands the common people, the classes who perform all the labor and produce all the wealth, the people who feed and clothe the nation. The quarrell between these classes is not over abstruse problems of finance as politicans would have us believe, but is a very simple one.

IN WHOSE INTEREST WILL YOU VOTE?

The chief use of money should be that of a tool of commerce and not a mere harvesting machine to gather interest. The people would have a large volume of money so that, as a tool, it would be cheap. The money center that monopolizes the sale of credit would have a small volume of money and a large volue of credit, because their profits depend in selling credit to industry for use instead of money. Industry would coin silvar because it increases the volume of money and broadens the basis of credit. To-day the credit seller takes the cream, over 90 per cent of of commerce is done with credit. Industry would shake off the interest burden by increasing the volume of money. Industry has learned that as the volume of money rises, wages and the price of products rise, and that the burden of debts and taxes becomes lighter. The credit seller knows that as the volume of money is contracted prices fall and he will take a larger share as an interest charge upon the sale of credit. This is the essence of the quarrel, all this talk about an honest dollar is the mere smoke of the battle. Business to-day is done with dollars only in a small way, but with paper credits, which we from habit call money. The whole system stands precisely like the railway. It is a system of monopolized inflated credit, standing theoretically upon gold and silver, but really upon the industries and property of the people.

THE CONFIDENCE GAME.

In the discussion of the silver question we have heard much about confidence. Silver coinage stands charged with the failure of confidence, so it becomes necessary to ascertain, if we may, precisely what is meant by this term before we can deal intelligently and honestly with silver. Confidence is one of the fine words of our language, the politican and financier conjure with it, roll it under the tongue like a sweet morsel. The president in a great, rotund, prompous way announces it. The great dailies proclaim it. It comes to us on the wings of the morning. The one horse editor of the country newspaper echoes it, and now the world rings with the wail, "A want of confidence!" People who have for twenty years proclaimed a want of money and foretold this time of distress and the gradual impoverishment of the people through this credit seliing system, have been dubbed calamity howlers, and ridiculed as cranks and lunities.

In all the discussion in congress and in the press about this exceedingly ethecrical entity or nonentity, called confidence, it has not yet been run down and caught so that it could be examined. Like the ghost in Hamlet it is here, it is there, it is gone.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

When THE CAUCASIAN gets 20,000 subscribers some of our present subscribers will say "I was one of its early friends. I helped double its circulation by sending in a club of new subscribers." (tf.)

NOTICE

To the American People.

The Democratic party under the leadership of Grover Cleveland has surrendered to John Sherman and his allies. (tf.)

CLEVELAND DEFIES THE SENATE.

RE-APPOINTMENTS IN CASES WHERE THE SENATE FAILED OR REFUSED TO CONFIRM.

THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLECTORSHIP CASES.

Ransom's Little Scheme Frustrated.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—The President showed his defiance of the Senate yesterday by the re-appointment of certain officials in New York and North Carolina who failed of confirmation by the Senate. Within fifteen minutes after the adjournment of the Senate commissions appointing Elias and Simmons collectors of the Western and Eastern districts respectively, were issued.

RANSOM'S SCHEME FAILED.

It was Ransom's purpose to abandon Elias, and, if possible, save Simmons. The sub-committee consisting of Senator Jones of Arkansas, had prepared an adverse report in the Elias case, but for some reason did not make the report to the Senate as directed by the Finance committee. Understanding that an adverse report was tantamount to rejection. Mr. Ransom was ready to turn over Elias to Vance's tender mercy and give up the fight in Executive session. He seemed entirely willing to forgo "the greatest of his life," in Elias' behalf in the successful execution of a brilliant flank movement which he expected would land him in Vance's rear. The scheme might have worked beautifully had Vance withdrawn his opposition to Simmons. The result would have been just what it has been made by the President's defiance of the Senate. When Vance surrenders to Simmons he cancels all obligations o the opposition to Elias. It was a tactical movement on Ransom's part and failed only for a lack of Democratic votes to carry it. When the Executive session met on Thursday a quorum was not present, and Simmons case, consequently, was not reported to the Senate for action. A single objection would have been disasterous. The absence of opposition Senators made his confirmation an easy matter, but it turned out that the absence of Democratic Senators made a quorum impossible. The next best thing to do, and the only thing to do, was to secure a temporary commission in both cases. It was understood that the President refused to re-appoint Elias, but subsequently yeilded to Ransom's change of policy. Simmons official term depends upon how speedily action is reached in his case at the regular session. The two cases will stand or fall together. The Elias appointmen was intended as a punishment to Vance, and he has sufficient cooperation in the Senate to defeat his confirmation. The opposition to Simmons is political and it is formidable enough to defeat him. In any event he will have a taste of "the fodder."

In this connection the question of investigating the election frauds in North Carolina by a Senate Committee is being agitated. A purpose of this sort is in contemplation and is the suggestion of fragmentary evidence which has come to the knowledge of the Republican Senators through the opposition to Simmons.

The present disposition of the cases saves Ransom from the importunity of a dozen eager and expectant candidates, and gives him a breathing time before the reassembling of congress in December. The disappointment in the matter is a great shock to him, and but for the apprehension that Jarvis might succeed him in the Senate he would gladly retire from the Senate and end his days on the Federal bench.

JONATHAN EDWARDS.

DO YOU WANT $1.00 IN CASH?

To contribute to the Polk Monument fund? Send us a club of ten subscribers for one year each and we will give you $1.00 to place to the Polk Monument fund. In this way you can contribute to honor the memory of our late beloved President, and at the same time help to push on the great work for which he gave his life by extending the circulation of THE CAUCASIAN. You can aid in both of these great objects without it costing you a cent. You can do it by simply following in the line of duty marked out by the lamented Polk. By giving THE CAUCASIAN 10,000 more subscribers you will pile up a fund of $1,000 for the monument. In short the friends of THE CAUCASIAN can build the monument in this way alone. Let every one put the ball in motion and the work will be done. By the time the monument is built the great principles for which Col. Polk gave his life blood will be ready to sweep North Carolina, if not the whole country. tf.

THE CAUCASIAN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

MARION BUTLER, Editor & Propr.

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ONE YEAR, - - - - - - - - - $1.00
SIX MONTHS, - - - - - - - - 50

[Entered at the Post Office at Goldsboro', N. C., as second-class mail matter.]

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Next week we will send an extra copy of THE CAUCASIAN to all those who have allowed their subscriptions to expire. It will be an invitation to them to renew. We will print also some extra copies for our friends to use. So if you can use some sample copies to advantage send us a postal card and we will send you a bundle and a subscription blank and return envelope. Get your neighbor to renew for a whole year. Also get every new subscriber to take it for a year It is easy to do it now and then the paper will go to them for a whole year—till next fall.

Just as we predicted sometime ago, Ransom was fighting for delay in the Simmons' and Elias' nominations. The non action of the Senate is followed by an immediate recess appointment. Just what the "wiley Cartheginian" Ransom was fighting for. Their tenure of office depends upon the action of the Senate. The action of the Senate depends upon the action of the President in sending the names back to the Senate. In the meanwhile Elias and Simmons will have a good long pull at the public teat. It is optional with the President when the nominations are sent in. They may be withheld until the last day of the session of the approaching congress. Sooner or later they will both be rejected. It is an evanescent triumph, and the result of Ransom's taetical arrangement. Vance seems to have gotten all mixed and to have been outwitted. Simmons will hold the office long enough "to fix" the district and possibly secure the machine congressional nomination. He will find the nomination and empty honor.

After his Rip Van Winkle sleep of twenty years old man Wade Hampton has waked up and calls on the "machine" in South Carolina to rescue him from everlasting oblivion. Too late. The people are in the saddle; the old cavalry leader has been unhorsed. Tillman and Irby have stirred the young manhood of the cockade State. Tradition and studbooks have been thrown to the idle wind, and the people in that State, as in this, are grappling the burning question of self-preservation. Hampton has been pensioned inta bomb-proof position worth $5,000 a year, in Washington, and the old man ought to feel thankful that he was not turned adrift upon a cold and pitiless world. Records and deeds of heroism, empty sleeves and wooden legs, count for little against the cold steel of remorseless poverty.

So that the Wilson administration tariff bill is to give the people another dose of "iniquitous Republican legislation" in the form of an increased tobacco and whiskey tax. A little while ago the Democratic party in this State was clamoring for the total repeal of this "infamous tax." It was "odious, inquisatorial, infamous." It was worth any man's life, reputation and character to be identified with the revenue service in this State. For years, in every campaign, it was the Democratic slogan. And now for the first time in thirty years the Democratic party is in absolute control of the government. The proposition is made by a Democratic Ways and Means committee of a Democratic congress not only to retain the odious Republican tax, but to increase it. Was there ever such a brazen confession of hypocrisy and deception?

Cleveland was in the act of signing his Thanksgiving proclamation when congress adjourned. It was more than a coincidence. The following day he "took to the woods" and divested his Jacksonian mind shooting the festive squirrel. Everybody shares the President's contempt for the defunct congress.

The difference between recess and adjournment is $160,000 to the taxpayers. By adjournment members who travel generally on railroad passes get their mileage. As this is a period of Democratic economy it is well enough to remember this.

If any of THE CAUCASIAN readers are contemplating a civil service examination they will please note the new question in Diplomatic mathematics: As $10,000 : $50,000 :: a secretary of legation : an ambassador.

Don't despair. Something good may yet come out of Cleveland's administration. Mr. Carlisle is writing a cook-book. Reserve your opinion until it is printed and duly advertised in THE CAUCASIAN.

Why did congress adjourn at all? Why not a recess and save the people $120,000 in congressmen's mileage? Touch a congressman's pocket-book and you hit him in a fatal spot.

THE POULTRY INDUSTRY.

Our farmers who are situated so that they can raise poultry and eggs should not fail to do so. Bro. Worth, our State Business Agent, has made arrangements for shipping eggs North, and is securing good prices for those who are shipping. He also intends to make arrangements for shipping chickens, both alive and dressed. There is more money in chickens and eggs than there is in cotton, and besides the egg industry alone would be tremendous if our people were to save them and market them. It is estimated that the eggs now produced in the United States, are each year worth more than the cotton crop. Capt. W. S. Barnes, (the State Secretary of the Alliance) has made a start in the poultry business, and we are glad to learn that it is quite a success so far. Bro. James P. Carr (who is county Secretary of the Alliance) has for several years been in the poultry business and finds it profitable. He had nine breeds of chickens on exhibition at the State Fair and took fifteen premiums. Bro. Barnes is speaking of starting a stock and poultry journal in the State to be devoted entirely to that business.

AFRAID OF THE EFFECT OF THE MEDICINE.

It is quite amusing to hear some of the unconditional repealers. They all are saying that "after all, (their own words) the repeal will not hurt us." Not hurt us! Indeed, we thought that unconditional repeal was to be the panacea for all our woes, but it seems they feel content if it don't really do us harm. They remind us of the doctor that was called to see a sick man He went and administered a dose of medicine and left. The next morning he met a neighbor of the sick man and inquired if the patient was still alive, and when informed that he was he breathed a sigh of relief and said: "Well, I am glad to hear that." His anxiousness aroused the fears of the neighbor and he said: "Doctor, you don't think Mr. —— is seriously sick, do you?" "No, but I have been devilish uneasy about the dose of medicine I gave him."

STILL THEY COME.

Col. Claiborne Snead, a life-long Democrat of Georgia, can stand the Democratic party no longer, and bids it adieu. We make the following extract from a letter from him to the Hon. C. H. Ellington, chairman of the Populist party. After reciting what the party under the leadership of Grover Cleveland, John Sherman and Thos. B. Reed has done, and failed to do, he says "Was there ever a more miserable subterfuge than this attempt to hoodwink the people? In the language of Mr. Bland of Missouri, I have reached 'the parting road,' and can go no further with a party thus enlisted in a crusade for favored classes as against the masses; and as your party in the main more clearly coincides with the merits of that Democracy which was first expounded by Thomas Jefferson and subsequently enlarged and illustrated by Andrew Jackson, I am willing to strike hands with you for the triumph of those principles."

CONGRESS ADJOURNS.

On last Saturday congress adjourned. On Friday the House concurred in the Voorhees bill passed by the Senate Monday. This bill differs from the Wilson bill passed by the House in that it promises to give free coinage at another time. The vote in the House was 239 for Repeal and 108 against it. Of the 239, there were Democrats 138, Republicans 101; of the 108, there were Populists 8, Democrats 76, Republicans 24. The Populists stand solid for the people, the majority of both old parties go over to the gold bugs. This done, congress at once adjourned. The plutocrats are rejoicing, the people are disappointed, but not in dispair, for they are turning from the midnight of Democratic treachery to the Populist rising star of hope.

We are informed that the Democratic machine in and around Raleigh, gave Senator Vance the "cold shoulder" when he was there as the guest of the city at the State fair. This is no more than we expected from the machine, for it has an unmitigated hatred for any man who will not bow his neck to them but will dare to express an honest conviction and act upon it.

Get every subscriber to take the paper for a year. Don't send us any more subscribers for three months or six months if you can get them to take it longer, for such subscriptions would run out next spring or summer, when money will be very scarce.

Subscribe for THE CAUCASIAN now. Take it for a year and get the paper all next year during the campaign and until after the election.

The "Wayside Inn," at Hendersonville, N. C., was destroyed by fire on the 30th inst. Loss estimated at $40,000. The hotel was insured for $22,000.

THE VOTE ANALYZED.

THE POSITION OF THE PARTIES IN THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE PEOPLE AND THE PLUTOCRATS.

1873—TWENTY YEARS LATER—1893.

DEMOCRATIC SENATORS AND CONGRESSMEN IN STATES WHERE ALLIANCE IS STRONGEST VOTE FOR SILVER.

The House Concurs In The Voorhees Bill to Kill Silver and Adjourns.

MEN WHO ONCE VOTED FOR SILVER NOW VOTED WITH THE GOLDBUGS.

Why They Did It And What It Means.

The Republican crime of 1873 has been the Democratic slogan for twenty years. Last summer, Aug. 7th, a Democratic President, called a democratic senate and democratic house into extraordinary session to undo the crime against the people. On last Saturday the extra session after laboring three months adjourned. What is the result? The democratic party has deserted its principles, accepted the leadership of John Sherman and gotten on the Republican platform of 1873. Now let us see how the parties stood on this question:

In the House on last Friday the vote on the Voorhees bill was practically as it was on the Wilson bill. For repeal—Democrats 138, Republicans 101, Populists none,

Against repeal — Democrats 78, Republicans 24, Populists 8,

IN THE SENATE.

The vote in the Senate is more interesting because, it was necessary for the gold bugs to do more manipulation to get it to desert the people. The vote in detail is as follows:

FOR REPEAL.

Democratic gold bugs—Brice, Caffery, Camden, Faulkner, Gibson, Gorman, Gray, Hill, Hunton, Lindsay, McPherson, Mills, Mitchell of Wisconsin, Murphy, Ransom, Smith, Turpie, Vilas, Vorhees, and White of Lonisiana.—20.

Republican gold bugs—Aldrich, Carey, Cullom, Davis, Dixon, Dolph, Fry, Gallinger, Hale, Hawley, Higgins, Hoar, Lodge, McMillan, Manderson, Morrill, Platt, Proctor, Quay, Sherman, Squire, Stockbridge and Washburn.—23.

AGAINST REPEAL.

Democrats—Bate, Berry, Blackburn, Butler, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Daniel, George, Harris, Irby, Jones of Arkansas, Martin, Pasco, Pugh, Roach, Vance, Vest, and Walthall.—19.

Republicans — Cameron, Dubois, Jones of Nevada, Perkins, Pettigrew, Power, Shoup, Teller, and Wolcott.—9.

Populists — Allen, Peffer, Kyle, Stewart.—4.

The following Senators were paired:

Mitchell and *Allison, both Republicans; *Chandler and White, Democrat and Republican; Colquitt and *Wilson, Dem. and Rep.; *Palmer and Morgan, both Democrats.

Those marked * are gold bugs.

Including those who were paired the total vote is shown by the following

RECAPITULATION

Democrats for repeal.....	23
Democrats against repeal.....	22
Total	45
Republicans for repeal.....	25
Republicans against repeal.....	11
Total	36
Populists against repeal.....	4
" for "	0
Total	4
Grand total	85

This analysis shows that a majority of both the old parties voted against the people and for the gold bugs. On the other hand not only a majority of the Populists but every one voted for the people. If a majority of Congress were Populists, silver would at once be restored, the gold trust would be suppressed, and the people given an honest currency and in sufficient quantity. With the exception of one vote here and there the whole country north of the Potomac and east of the Mississippi were against silver. If the Congressmen and Senators south of the Potomac and west of the Mississippi had stood true to the interests of the people there would have been a big majority against the gold bugs. This great crime is accomplished by the treason of the Southern congressmen. The South and West can join and liberate the people. But they will never join in either the Democratic or Republican parties. If they will unite with the Populists, then the people will carry every Southern and Western State, and no Populist congressman or Senator will sell out to the gold bugs.

NOTICE.

The South River Alliance Union will meet with Straw Pand Sub Alliance on the 25, day of November, being Saturday before the 4th Sunday. Brother J. T. B. Hoover. will be present and address the meeting, The public is invited,

S. B. Page, Sec.
R. W. Howard, Pres

NATIONAL NEWS.

Colonel Hampton Hoge, U. S. Consul to Amoy China, was stopped at San Francisco on the eave of his departure by a dispatch from the State Department. While several reasons for this action has been suggested, the real one is not known. Col. Hodge's home is at Roanoke, Va.

The dead body of a printer was found on top of a car that was pulled into Nashua, N. H., Wednesday of last week. A Durham N. C., printer's Union card found on his person bore the name of James C. Calhoun. It is thought that he was stealing a ride and was struck by a bridge.

Abe Redmond, a notorious character of Charlotte county, Va., was arrested by a posse of officers on the 1st inst. Redmond was being guarded at the house of constable Crutchery the following night, but was taken from the guards by a mob and hanged to a tree near by.

J. K. Payne, a farmer of Wilson county, Alabama, was shot and killed Tuesday of last week by a number of illicit distillers in that region. Payne had previously reported them, and served as witness against them before the Federal grand jury.

A locomotive boiler exploded at St. Louis on the 3rd inst., killing the engineer, fireman and brakeman. The brakeman and fireman were hurled more than seventy-five feet distance. The body of the engineer was terribly mangled.

J. P. Melborn, formerly manager of the Roanoke, Va., Sanitary Plumbing Co., was killed by policeman Gus B. Gee on the first inst. Melborn refused to be arrested, and the police shot him in self-defense.

The extraordinary session of congress adjourned last Friday at 3 p. m. So we will hear no more of the Senate or House of Representatives till the regular congressional period sets in.

A well dressed young man, aged about 30 years, committed suicide at the St. Elmo Hotel, in Portsmouth, Va. last Friday night by opium poisoning. The man was not known and no papers could be found by which he might be identified.

Geo. B, Swift has been selected as mayor protem for Chicago, to fill the vacancy caused by the assassination of Hon. Carter Harrison. Mr. Swift is a Republican.

President Cleveland seems to fear "homicidal cranks," as it is said that extra precaution has been taken to secure his safety.

While accuracy is not guaranteed, it is estimated that the Chicago roads carried 3,335,000 passengers to that city during the Fair period.

Arthur Bethea, white, shot and instantly killed Press Bowen, colored, at Marion, S. C., on the 3rd inst. The ball entered Bowen's heart.

NEWS AND COMMENT.

A Government Telegraph.

Senator Butler introduced a bill in congress last week which has for its object the establishment of a government system of telegraph lines. The bill directs the organization of a board to consist of the Secretary of State, the Secretary of War, and the Postmaster General, who are directors to arrange a system of trunk line telegraphs connecting the various sections of the country with the city of Washington, with connections along these lines at such cities as shall best subserve the public good. This system is to be carried on as a part of the postal system of the country and discrimination in rates is prohibited except that a lower rate is allowed for press messages than for current business. The carrying on of the telegraph business by individuals or corporations is not prohibited. The bill is voluminous, and deals largely with the details of how the lines shall be constructed. An appropriation of $5,000,000 is made to begin the work. The Senator evidently sees the hand-writing on the wall and is trying to get in line. Before another year we expect to see some moss-back who wants to hold his place in congress introduce a bill for a government railroad.

The Relief Association for stricken Brunswick has announced through the press that the immediate needs of the people has been supplied, and that the appeal for aid has been withdrawn The Association prepared a paper of thanks for contributions, which came from all parts of the country, regardless of lines or sections.

WANTED.

A first-class workman to repair an old political issue which has passed through twenty years of storm and strife. Said issue has greatly shrunk in size since its last active service, and if it can not be inflated it will be worthless. It also needs a fresh coat of paint, a new cover, and will probably have to be entirely remodeled. Must be ready for use by Sept. 1st, 1894. Address,

WM. C. WHITNEY,
Manager Goldbug Combine.

P. S. Democrats and Republicans (if you are the right kind) stand on the same footing with us. (tf.)

AMEN!

TO THE GREAT RELIEF OF THE COUNTRY CLEVELAND'S CONGRESS HAS ADJOURNED

"CONGRESS HAS ACCOMPLISHED ITS PURPOSE—TO CONTINUE THE SESSION WOULD BE AN IDLE PARADE OF ZEAL"—GOLD BUG GRAY OF DELAWARE.

"WALL STREET HAS NO FURTHER USE FOR US—WE CAN GO HOME." —BLAND OF MISSOURI.

"THE SOONER THIS DEMOCRATIC CONGRESS ADJOURNS THE LESS MISCHIEF IT WILL MAKE FOR THE COUNTRY."—TOM REED.

"You (Demagogues) Can Fool Some of the People all the Time; You Can Fool all the People Sometime, but You Can't Fool all the People all the time."—Lincoln.

Congress Dies in the Attempt to Pension the Families of Impecunious Congressmen.

WASHINGTON Nov. 4.—Imagine a country town the day after John Robinson's circus and you have Washington as it looks and feels to-day. The menagerie has gone.

A MEMORABLE CONGRESS.

This special session will go down into history. It has made a record for subserviency to Executive dictation that will damn it forever in the estimation of honest people. Of all the cowardly makeshifts it "takes the cake." It has known no law, no will, no policy, save that dictated by Grover Cleveland, and the miserable extenuation offered for dastardly subserviency is a few federal appointments. Can ignomy go further? Surely the people's wrath will find out the cowards and traitors who have brought ruin upon them and shame and disgrace upon the American congress. If not, God help the country!

A SHAMEFUL RECORD.

Congress was called together to repeal the Sherman law. The Democratic majority spent three months fixing up a record that would deceive the people, but all the people are not to be fooled all the time by such transparent demagoguery. From the outset it was the thinly disguised purpose of the majority to repeal the law according to the President's imperial dictation, and all the talk and bluster about the administration and about Wall street influences and Democratic indignation, has been the veriest bladderdash. It was for home consumption, and the dear, blessed, impoverished, bankrupted people are supposed to be fools enough to swallow it all. Commiseration would be lost on a people so utterly lost to self-respect and common decency.

DEMOCRATIC LEADERSHIP.

It remained for the closing hour of the session to demonstrate the imbecility of Democratic leadership in the House.

Wilson of West Virginia, who was chairman of the National Democratic convention at Chicago, is chairman of the Ways and Means committee and by virtue of this position, is the Democratic leader. He is a man of ample information in fiscal matters, bears the college bred, doctrinal stamp of tariff reformer, is, in fact, an unqualified free-trader, has no common sense and is completely at sea as a leader on the floor. His first step was a blunder, and he didn't realize it until he found himself at the mercy of the Republican minority. The tariff bill under his direction has been postponed as a partisan measure, and when he asked permission of the House for the Ways and Means committee to set during the recess he found himself in the pitiful position of not having a quorum behind him.

By way of advertising Democratic incompetency the Republican minority "tied up" the majority for hours and hours in a futile attempt to muster a quorum. Finally Reed relented and allowed a vote. By Republican co-operation the Democratic Senate repealed the Sherman law. By Republican sufferance the Democratic house will go on and complete the tariff bill, which promises to restore the most obnoxious Republican legislation. The denunciation of the

WHISKEY AND TOBACCO

Tax as "iniquitious Republican legislation" is a familiar campaign story in North Carolina. The Wilson tariff bill contemplates an increased whiskey and tobacco tax, suggesting to the people the influential difference between Democratic and Republican legislation. The Democratic majority in congress at Wall street's dictation has adopted the Republican policy of gold monometallism, and now it stands ready to adopt the Republican revenue policy. Tobacco is essentially a Southern product and its consumers are the plain, common people. It was "iniquitous and infamous" in the Republican party to tax the poor man's luxury, but it is not robbery when taxed by a Democratic congress.

A FAMILY MATTER.

A pretty squabble over a family matter marked the last hours of the now defunct congress. The trouble was over a pension in the urgeney deficiency bill for clerk hire to Senators and Members. Members of the House are entitled to $100 per month for clerk hire. In nine cases out of ten the money is paid to the son or wife of same congressman and is clear gain,

At the last session of the Fifty-first congress the House refused to allow any appropriation to pay for clerks to Senators when congress was not in session. During both sessions of the Fifty-second congress the House maintained its position on this matter, and these clerks have not yet been paid.

RETALIATION.

But Mr. Cockrell, who is now chairman of the Senate committee on appropriation, and whose son expects $359 out of the appropriation, took the ground this year that no appropriation bill of any character should go through until this item was allowed. He, therefore, tacked it on to the deficiency bill when that came over from the House and returned the bill with that amendment.

RELENTED BUT TOO LATE.

The House made a show, as usual, of stubborn resistance, but finally retreated as a matter of domestic economy, but too late. Hutchinson, a "sage-brush" economist from Texas, filibustered the bill under the speaker's gavel. It was killed by the tick of the clock that marked the hour of final adjournment.

THE REAL SUFFERERS.

The bill into which the Democratic papas of the Senate had injected these back salaries for their overworked sons contained one item of $125,000 to pay salaries of watchmen and assistant janitors in the custom houses and postoffices of the country.

The failure of the bill leaves these poor people without compensation, for the treasury has no authority to pay them unless the money has been appropriated for that purpose. These are the persons who perform the labor and the menial duties in the great government buildings.

Their salaries range from $250 to $900 per annum. That the loss to them of this salary as a result of this petty quarrel between Democratic leaders will be very serious can not be doubted.

SHAMEFUL NEPOTISM.

How many sons and other relatives of Democratic congressmen are now feeding at the public crib as clerks to their fathers, brothers and uncles, is not known, but nepotism is the rule and it obtains in its most offensive form. Among the Democratic Senators who are beneficiaries under this bill are Cockrell, Vance, Carlisle, (now Secretary of the Treasury) Morgan, Voorhees, Blodget, t George, Jones of Arkansas, Power, Pugh and Sanders.

In the House the Members who employ some member of the family as clerk number by the hundred. One Southern State furnishes a solid delegation as an illustration of Democratic nepotism. Two sons, a wife, a sister-in-law, a daughter and a step-daughter, make up the family circle. A nice little tea party, certainly. But the dear people, who are holding their cotton for a rise in the quotations foot the bill, and one hundred years hence it will hardly be thought of.

JONATHAN EDWARDS.

The Human Electrical Forces!

How They Control the Organs of the Body.

The electrical force of the human body, as the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, as it exerts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. Nerve force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the cut the long nerve descending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels is the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the organ itself instead of the cause of the trouble The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the principal discoveries concerning it are due to his efforts.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the unrivaled brain and nerve food, is prepared on the principle that all nervous and many other difficulties originate from disorders of the nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing these disorders is testified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. It is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Sold by All Druggists. aug. 10–2 p

CORRESPONDENCE.

"THE RED-LEGGED GRASSHOPPER."

KINSTON, N. C., Oct. 20, 1893

MR. EDITOR:—The politicians and the newspapers represent "Our Zeb" Senator Vance, as being very hostile to the confirmation by the Senate of Cleveland and Ransom's appointments, Kope Elias and F. M. Simmons, as chief "Red-legged grasshoppers" in North Carolina, and that he has them both in his little glass bottle of whiskey, corked and hermetically sealed for exhibition as dangerous to honest government and good morals.

Some politicians profess surprise at this opposition of Senator Vance and wonder why he fights these nominations of Cleveland and Ransom.

Now our Senator is entirely consistent. We all remember the State canvass of 1876 and know how he denounced and ridiculed the Internal Revenue officers, calling them "red-legged grasshoppers," and exhibiting them in a small bottle of whiskey all over the State to the infinite delight and amusement of the people. He was sincere then and is just as sincere now in his hatred of such things in spite of the frowns of Dictator Cleveland and Jonas-faced Ransom. I think Vance should lighten up a little on Simmons and not bottle him up entirely. Simmons is no worse than our vacillating governor, who received Simmons' stolen goods knowingly, nor than the attorney general and supreme court Judge who plotted and planned with Simmons the last great rape upon the ballot-box in North Carolina. Let Simmons, at least, be confirmed or we might get those barbarians, Bill Day or Buck Kitchen, in his stead, from which disgrace any fate would be a blessing. It is seen tha Cleveland is generally selecting the very devils of his party for office under him. Dictator Cleveland and our suppliant Ransom may cry out and abuse Vance, but he is still the popular idol in North Carolina and he deserves to be. On the Darwinian theory, it would take 900,000 generations of selection, survival and slow improvement of either the Clevelands or the Ransoms, to make a man like Vance.

ALLIANCE.

EDITOR CAUCASIAN:—As, perhaps you have no correspondent from this point you may allow space in your valuable paper for a few thoughts from an humble minister of the gospel. I have been a close observer of things in general and especially the history of the American people and the changes in our political system, and the effect produced by these changes, and I am satisfied, that changes have been so radical, that both Democrats and Republicans have lost their hold on the masses of the people, that reformation is absolutely essential and that right speedily, or we must continue to go from bad to worse until we shall have lost sight of law and soon, ah! very soon we shall reach a state of anarchy equal to bloody wars of France and England. The Republican party performed its mission in the abolition of slavery, then speculation and peculation and uniting with whiskey rings, and trusts, until it is very much like a potato vine, the best part is under the ground.

Democracy has followed suit; claiming Jeffersonian principles, until there is something rotten in that "bruisken" as the greenhorn exclaimed when he tried his first cod-fish ball at a hotel in the city of New York. There is something rotten in American politics. I was once a democrat and voted with them until I had sounded all the depths and shoals of that party, and found so much demagogueism in the party that I could no longer stand it. So in 1880 I became a prohibitionist and am that now, but I believe in reforms, and I see so much of reform element in your platform, that I trust the day is not distant when we can all see eye to eyes, and unite to drive the whiskey from our land.

A. A. MENDENHALL.

THE OLD AND THE NEW

The old Democracy was opposed to National Banks and internal Revenue, and demanded the free coinage of silver, Modern Democracy is owned by the Banks, has fastened Internal Revenue upon the country permanently, and has declared for gold monometalism.—Virginia Sun. (tf)

$100. REWARD, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment, Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toiledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c

WHAT AN ADVERTISER SAYS,

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., Nov. 3rd, 1893.—EDITOR CAUCASIAN: — My advertisement of Essex Pigs in THE CAUCASIAN did finely. When I have anything else to sell or anything to say to the public, I will know how to reach the people. * * * *

Yours very truly,
R. L. STROUD.

ALLIANCE MEETING.

WINNIE, N. C., Nov. 3rd, 1893.—ED. CAUCASIAN, Goldsboro, N. C.: —The Cape Fear Alliance Union will meet with White Oak sub-Alliance at White Oak Academy on Thanksgiving day. Everybody is respectfully invited to come and bring a well filled basket. There will be public speaking, &c. Progressive Farmer please copy.

Most respectfully,
L. LEE DUNN, Sec'y.

WOMAN'S SPHERE

"Many talk about woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven
There's not a task to mankind given
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life a death or birth
That has a feather's weight of worth
Without a woman in it."

Doughnuts in Rhyme.

One cup of sugar, one cup of milk
Two eggs beaten fine as silk,
Salt and nutmeg (lemon'll do),
Of baking powder, teaspoonfuls two,
Lightly stir the flour in;
Roll on pie board not too thin;
Cut in diamonds, twists or rings,
Drop with care the doughy thing
Into fat that briskly swells
Evenly the spongy cells,
Watch with care the time for turning;
Fry them brown—just short of burning.
Roll in sugar; serve when cool.
Price—a quarter for this rule.—
November Ladies' Home Journal.

To Remove Ironrust

Fill a large bowl with boiling water. Have a second bowl filled with hot water. Place the spotted part of the garment over the bowl of boiling water. Wet a cork with muriatic acid and touch the iron rust with it. The spot will turn a bright yellow. Dip this in the boiling water and the stain will disappear. Continue the work until all the stains have been removed. Rinse the garment thoroughly in seven waters. In the second rinsing water put one teaspoonfull of house hold ammonia. This will neutralize any trace of the acid that may remain in the cloth. The third and fourth rinsings will clear the fabric of the acid and the alkali. Two ounces of muriatic acid will remove a great deal of iron rust. Muriatic acid, even when diluted, corked in a bottle, should not be placed near tins, as it ruins them.

Corned Beef.

Can you give me a good receipt for corning beef? S. B. E. Umpqua, Oregon. [For brine-corning take 3 gallons of water, 8 lb. salt, 5 lb. sugar or 5 pints best molasses, 1 oz. soda, 1 oz. saltpetere. Mix part of the sugar and salt together, rub the meat thoroughly with it; place a layer of salt over the bottom of the barrel, then put in the meat. Put remainder of salt and sugar in the water, disolve the saltpetre in the water, add to the pickle and pour over the meat. Lay a weight to keep over the meat. For drycorning 100 lb. of beef, take 12 lb. fine salt, 6 lb. brown sugar, 4 oz. saltpetre and 4 oz. soda. Pulverize and mix thoroughly; put in first a layer of the mixtnre, then a layer of beef, pounding it down well, until all is used. A receipt for a pickle containing less salt is preferred by some: To 8 gallons of water add 2 lb. brown sugar, 1 quart molasses, 4 oz. nitre and fine salt, till it will float an egg. This is enough for two quarters of beef.]

Dried Beef and Toast.

The dried smoked beef which can be procured from the meat shops is shredded thin shaving slices is shredded and gently cooked in milk, thickened with a little flour. Unless the proportion of milk to the beef is quite large, the latter should be freshened

Chicken Pie.

This is a delicious breakfast dish and may be made of the pieces left from a stew, fricassee or roast. Pick the meat from the bones, leave the latter in pieces and simmer slowly for an hour or more. Strain the liquid, pour it into a pudding dish, set it over the fire and thicken with a tablespoonful of flour rubbed into a like quantity of butter. Season with salt and pepper, and add two or three chopped boiled eggs and the chicken Spread highly seasoned mashed potatoes an inch thick over the top, brush the top with white of egg and bake golden brown.

A Gemmal Ring.

A very pretty sort of betrothal ring, well worth reintroduction, is called the gemmal, from the Italian gemelle, twins. It is composed of the name imports, of two parts, which time of several, turning upon a hinge or pivot. The hoops, inseparably connected, and forming one ring, symbolized the marriage the pair agep. Each hoop was flat upon one side and convex npon the other, so that when the two flat sides were brought together, the two parts formed one solid ring. Sometimes a haud upon each of the hoods when the ring was brought together formed a fede, or clasped hands. It was customary at the celebration of betrotrthal, for the man to put the finger through one of the hoops and the woman to put bers through the other. The link were then broken asunder and each wore half of the ring until the time of their marriage.

Sometime the ring was composed of three hoops. In a case of this kind the upper lower hoops were fixed, the lower, and the middle one was taken by the witness to the contract. When the marriage took place, the parts were reunited and the gemmal became a wedding ring—From "Wedding and Engagement Rings,"in Demores's Fashion Magazine for November.

THE OBEDIENT BOY.

I read a very pretty story the other day about a little boy who was rowing a boat with a playmate a great deal larger than he was.

The boat had sailed agood way in the pond, and the big boy said "Go in Jim, and get her. It is past over your ankles, and I have been in over her every time."

"I dare not," said Jim. "I will get her all the way home for you but I cannot go in there, she told me not to."

"Who's she?"

"My mother," said Jim, sadly.

"Your mother Why, I thought she was dead," said the big boy.

"That was before she died. But and I used to come home to sail boats and she never let us come unless we had strings enongh to haul us out.

I am not afraid, you know that, only she did not want me to, and I cannot do it."

Was not that a beautiful spirit that made little Jim obedient to his mother, even after she was dead?

"THE ONLY MENACE"

The Poor Old Campaign Tariff not the Any More.

A financial condition which is the ONLY MENACE to the country's welfare and prosperity.—Grover Cleveland, June 5th, 1893.

Subscribe to The Caucasian $1 per year

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., NOV. 9, '93.

WAYNE COUNTY.

WATCH FOR THE BLUE CROSS

A blue cross opposite your name means that your subscription will expire before the end of the month; and if you desire the paper go to you any longer you must send in your renewal by that time. The low price of the paper makes it JUST OUT OF THE QUESTION to send it longer than it is paid for. Be governed accordingly.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Geo. W. Murphy & Co.—Noxall Incubator.

☞We wish to request our readers when writing to any of the above companies to say that you saw the advertisement in THE CAUCASIAN.

The old reliable Turner's Almanac for 1894 published by Mr. James H. Ennis, of Raleigh, is before us as usual, it is brimful of useful information wit and humor.

Mr. A. L. Swinson, of our county, took several premiums on bees and honey at our State fair. Abbot is well up on beeology, and is quite a successful bee keeper. His Apiary is stocked with the best strains of Italian and other improved breeds.

We welcome the Rockingham Reformer, edited by W. H. Schoolfield, Esq., of Reidsville, (the first member of which is before us) to the field of Journalism. The paper will fill a long felt want in the county of Rockingham and adjoining counties. It is on the side of the people for reform. May you have God's speed, brother, in your good work of educating the people to the sense of their duty as citizens.

Bro. H. C. Demming, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Farmers Alliance and Industrial Union, made us a pleasant call on Monday last. He was on his way North from the Western part of the State. The brother says, "We have two Democratic parties in the Western part of the State," and adds "it is so up North too."

There is a petition circulating asking the city fathers to place an arc light at the crossing of John and Walnut streets. We hope it may meet with their approval. It is very much needed. It is near enough to throw some ligt on headquarters, and all dark places should have the light turned on. Now don't misconstrue this, if you please. We are not saying, or at least, we have not said that headquarters is not all right.

Miss Mamie Sherard, daughter of our townsman, Banjamin Sherard, died at her father's residence on North Boundary street, Tuesday morning. She has suffered long and severely with that dreaded disease consumption, and while it seems hard to see one die so young, yet after all, when we see there is no hope of recovery and witness the suffering, it is not so hard to see them relieved, and especially so, when we have the assurance that there is a bright crown awaiting in that land where pain and sorrow are felt no more.

We were almost shocked yesterday on hearing that Mr. Erastus Ham, a young man not over forty at most, and the very picture of health, died suddenly on Monday at his residence in Stony Creek township, of this county, of apoplexy. If we had been called upon to select a man whom we considered might have a long lease of life we should have selected Mr. Ham. He was to all appearances healthy, of very steady habits and we say we could hardly realize that he was dead. But we cannot always judge of a man's health or of his liability to die (especially from apoplexy), by looking at his face.

ELROY ITEMS.

There was a Demorest silver medal contest at Casey chapel on the night of Oct. 27th. The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. J. F. Hill. The speakers all acquitted themselves well. Miss Minnie Casey was awarded the medal for first best, and Miss Alice Daily a beautiful boquet as second best. The medal was presented by Mr. A. R. Edgerton, with well-fitted and appropriate remarks. The judges were Mr. A. R. Edgerton, Miss Sallie Murphy and Mrs. Octavia Herring.

We are pained to announce the death of Mr. Richard Rollins, which occurred at his home Oct. 25th.

Mr. W. S. Wilson has his flour mill in full operation, doing good work both in quality and quantity. Now let our farmers prepare to make their own flour by sowing more wheat.

SUBSCRIBER.

SEND AT ONCE.

Don't wait a week! Let us hear from you at once. THE CAUCASIAN certainly ought to have over 20,000 subscribers. The sooner the names are received, the sooner the work of making converts will begin. Give us double the readers and we will do double the good each week. Send in a club AT ONCE.

THE CAUCASIAN is an eye opener every week. You can not afford to do without it.

TUESDAY'S ELECTIONS.

The following States which went Democratic last election, went Republican Tuesday, viz: New York, Massachusetts, and Iowa. Crocker, the Tammany chief, admits that the Republicans have carried New York. In Massachusetts, Greenhalge, the Republican candidate for Governor, beats Russell (Dem.) by 25,000 majority. In Iowa, Jackson, the Republican candidate, beats Gov. Boies by 35,000 majority. In Ohio, McKinley is re-elected Governor, over the Democratic candidate by an increased majority.

In all these States, the Populists made tremendous gains. They made big gains even in the cities and right in the lap bed of plutocracy. In Virginia the Democrats claim to have beaten the Populists by 25,000 majority. It is probable that the majority will not be this large, though the bulk of the negro vote was cast or at least was counted for the Democrats. The Populists, we are sure, got a majority of the white vote. These are the latest returns up to the hour we go to press on Wedneday evening.

VIRGINIA.

At the present writing, the news from Virginia is not of a very encouraging nature to the Populists, or at least, it is not such as to lead us to suppose that we have carried the State. We have not expected that we would elect the State ticket. We hadboth the old partjes to overcom ; and that with the election machinery in the hands of the Democrats, and the people know what that means.

We are satisfied that we have reduced the democratic vote 25,000 which is good. We expect to hear the Clevelandites claiming that the people of the Old Dominion have sustained the administration; but no one with brains enough to fill a peacock's cranium will make any such pretensions. The fact that O'Ferrell as an administration Democrat having carried the State upon local issues, with Senator Daniel and other anti-administration Democrats advocating his election upon strictly local issues should knock that idea into a cocked hat; and it will, with anyone with a thimbleful of brains.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THEM.

We are keeping a list of those who are the loudest in their praise of the Democratic renegades who voted to pass the repeal bill. and we expect to live long enough to hear some of them, (when charged as Democrats for the evil resulting from that unwise vote), say: Oh! why do you charge the Democrats with it? The Republicans passed it; they voted 25 for it while we only voted 23. And some of them will actually tell the ignorant that it was impossible to prevent its passage because the Republicans had a majority in favor of repeal. Of course, this will be too thin to tell a man of reason but they will try that racket on the ignorant. It will be like the two hunters. Two fellows went out to shoot deer by fire-light. They had not gone far before one of them shined the eye of a fine buck and shot and killed him. The other fellow came up and said, "We have killed a fine deer." The one that did the killing remarked: "We! We! I killed it," They had not gone far before the same one shined the eye of a mule that was out at pasture, and shot and killed him, and, turning to his comrade, remarked, "We have killed brother Jones' mule." His friend who was not permitted to share in the killing of the deer did not propose to shoulder any of the responsibility of killing the mule, and he remarked, "We! We! H—l, you killed it." It is all right now. We passed the bill, but by and by it will be: "We! H—l, the Republicans passed it."

THE NET RESULT OF THE VOORHEES BILL.

Under the above head the N. Y. Times says: "But the day of silver as a standard money, as a measure of valne, is over. The special session of Congress, compelled thereto by the people of the country, has sounded its knell. Nothing but that dream of the international bimetallists, an agreement among the great commercial nations, will arrest the progress or silver toward its destined subsidiary place.

The unrepealed declarations of the Sherman act, repeated in the Voorhees bill passed yesterday in the Senate, that it is the policy of this Government to maintain the parity of gold and silver, will not long suffice to maintain silver in its false and impossible position as a standard of equal competence and authority with gold. The immense losses and indescribable suffering of the silver panic of the past summer, the complete failure of our two silver acts to meet the delusive expectations that led to or permitted their adoption, the course of other important nations, the alarming loss of Treasury gold, of which according to Secretary Carlisle's statement, $52,000,000 has been paid out directly on demand for the redemption of Treasury notes, and the immense productivity of the silver mines, under which the price of the metal has been forced down to a figure unprecedentedly low, all conspire to drive sillver from its present place in our currency system. The tendency is toward the gold standard. It is our manifest destiny to adopt it." This shows how the hypocrits who pretended to be bimetallists till they got the Sherman law repealed, are now saying that they have gotten the country to a gold standard.

MAGAZINES FOR NOVEMBER.

The Arena.

The November Arena closes the eighth volume of this popular Review. which, by the conspicuous ability of its contributors, its unequaled. fearless, and healthy reformatvie impulses, has become a power in our land. The November issue contains, among other brilliant papers, a noteworthy article written by the late Richard A. Proctor, in which the eminent astronomer reviews the claims of Bacon and Shakespeare at length. This paper was originally a portion of a correspondence between Mr. Proctor and his daughter. The Bacon-Shakespeare case closes in this issue. It contains verdicts from Henry Irving, Governor W. E. Russell and others. In this notable verdict twenty of the most eminent writers and critics in America and England are for Shakespeare one votes for Bacon, and four are undecided. Rabbi Solomon Schindler contributes a very thoughtful, though rather Socialistic paper, entitled "Thoughts in an Orphan Asylum." E. P. Powell's contribution is a striking interesting "Study of Thomas Paine." Louis Frechetse, the poet-laureate of Canada, appears in an interesting historic story entitled "La Corriveau."

Among other papers of special interest discussed by eminent thinkers are the following: "The Slave power and the Money Power," "Is Liquor Selling a Sin?" "Medical Slavery Through Legislation," "Knowledge the Preserver of Purity," "Gerald Massey: The Man and the Poet."

The book reviews are also a noteworthy feature of this number. Those who would keep in touch with live issues should include this Review in their list for the ensuing year. The announcements for 1894 are very interesting.

Mr. Stockton's New "Pomona."

Frank R. Stockton is to give us his delightfully interesting "Pomona," the heroine of "Rudder Grange," in a series of twenty letters which he has wriiten for The Ladies Home Journal under the title of "Pomona's Travels." The quaint girl is taken abroad by Mr. Stockton to satisfy her heart's longings for a social boom and to move among the English aristocracy, and in these letters addressed to her old "Rudder Grange" employer, "Euphemia," she tells her experiences abroad with her husband. The letters really constitute a serial story and will run through the entire year of 1894 in the Journal.

Mark Twain's Latest---Romance of an Esquimau Maiden.

A magazine is uselly satisfied with one strong feature for the month. The Cosmopolitan, howevr, presents for November no less than five very unusual ones. William Dean Howells gives the first of the letters of the traveller, who has been visiting this country, from Altruria. We have read Mr. Howells' impression of the Altrurian; but in this first letter we have the Altrurian's impression of New York, with some comments upon our governments and society, calculated to awaken the most conservative minds The second feature of The Cosmopolitan is the portion of the magazine given up to a color work, no less than ten superb color illustrations being presented for the first time in magazine history, accompanying an article by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor on "Changes in Women's Costumes." The third feature is "American Notes," by Walter Besant, who was recently in America and is doing the United States for The Cosmopolitan a la Dickens. The fourth feature is an article by General Badeau on "The Forms of Invitation Used by the English Nobility." The article is illustrated by the facsimile of cards to the Queen's drawing-room, to dinner at the Princess of Wales, and to many leading houses of England. Finally, we have a new and very curious story by Mark Twain, called "The Esquimau Maiden's Romance." It is in his happiest vein and is illustrated by Dan Beard. The November number presents the work of many artists, among whom are: C. S. Reinhart, Otto Guillonnet, J. H. Harper, G. Hndson, Franzvon Lenbach, George Wharton Edwards, F. Schuyler Matthews, Dan Beard, W. L. Sontag, Jr., F. C. Attwood, C. Hirschberg, J. Harbert-Dys, August Franzen, Louis J. Read, J. N. Hutchins and Hamilton Gibson.

THE ROBBER TARIFF.

On November 1st, the Democratic party had been in power thirty-four weeks. During that time (according to ante-election statements) the "culminating atrocity" has robbed us of just $456,769,226. This must be charged up to them as they are in complete control and could, ere this, have wiped out every vestige of the "McKinley monstrosity." We propose to keep tab on this weekly, adding $13,461,538. Just watch how it grows and show the result to your democratic neighbor.—Dakota Ruralist. (tf.)

Between Philadelphia and Washington is a glue factory which "smells to heaven." A lady who was obliged to take the ride between those two points always carried with her a bottle of lavender salts. One moning an old farmer took the seat directly behind her. As the train neared the factory the lady opened her bottle of salts. Soon the whole car was filled with the horrible odor of the glue. The old farmer stood it as long as he could, then leaning forward he shouted: "Madam, would you min puttin' the cork in that 'ere bottle?"

MRS. WADE was in this one respect a "tormentersome" women to live with, as her husband express it She had "no imagination," he said, "and wonld ask the qneerest questions."

At the supper table, Mr. Wade mentioned a tragic circumstance that he had read that day in the newspaper. A passenger on a trans-Atlantic steamer had fallen overboard in midocean, and had never been seen again!

"Was he drowned?" asked Mrs. Wade.

"Oh. no, of course not" said Mr Wade.

"But he sprained his ankle, I believe."

Psychological Impulses — Cholly —Do you ever have moments when you feel like doing something absurd!

Myrtyila — Yes, indeed. Why, when yon proposed to me last I felt for a moment like accepting you. —New York Herald.

FORUM OF PUBLIC OPINION.

We will publish short discussions by our readers on the questions of the day in this column.

[For THE CAUCASIAN.]

TARBORO, N. C., Oct. 25th, '93.

"Assuming that the silver episode is closed, it should be remembered that thirty-seven Democrats, embracing every Southern Senator, we believe, but one from Louisiana and one from Texas, were for the compromise; and that the compromise fell through only because the Senators from the silver States and the Populists would not vote for it. As the proposition did not command their support, a majority of Senators could not be obtained for it; and therefore it was abandoned.

"This action on the part of the Senators from the silver States and by the Populists has thrown down the bars and opened the way to unconditional repeal. The repeal bill will now doubtless be passed, and that result must be attributed to the course of those who could have defeated it and would not—we mean the Senators from the silver States and the Populist Senators. We think it desirable that this record should be known by the people, understood by them and remembered."—News-Observer-Chronicle, October 26th, 1893.

The News-Observer-Chronicle in the above editorial is endeavoring to throw the responsibility for failure to pass the compromise silver bill on the "Senators from the silver States, and the Populists." It is preposterous for that paper to say that any other party other than the Democratic is responsible to the American people for the enactment of legislation that would carry into effect the pledges of the Chicago platform. The people elected the Democratic party upon the belief that the pledges in the platform would be carried out in good faith, and if there were a dozen parties represented in the Senate, the Democratic party should be held to strict accountability for all legislation that is passed, or fails to pass, for the reason that that party is dominant.

In view of the fact that the Democrats have a majority in both branches of congress it is sheer nonsense to allege that any other party should bear any responsibility for inaction on a vital question.

Furthermore no compromise whatever was considered or even mentioned in the last campaign. The people in this State were told that the platform meant free silver and the "cowardly makeshift" passed in 1890, was done to prevent the accomplishment of that desirable measure.

The Senators from the silver States and the Populists acted right in not voting for a compromise. The Democrats have always denounced the "crime of 1873," and when the opportunity is presented for them to right it they dodge. Indeed, we may inquire, "where are they at?"

The failure of the Democratic party to carry out the solemn pledge for the restoration of silver, is "known by the people, understood by them," and will be remembered. The people are in no frame of mind to trust longer a party that, after obtaining a commission to enact certain laws, cruelly turns its back on its tried, true and trusted friends. The Democratic party alone is responsible for the failure to pass the silver bill. Some of its "gold-bugs" joined the Republicans. A fine spectacle indeed!

CARTHAGO DELENDA EST!

JAMES B. LLOYD.

PRESS OPINIONS.

GIVES CLEVELAND THE LIE.

[Kinston Free Press.]

It was all a lie, anyway, when during the panic it was said the silver law was drawing gold out of the treasury.

Worse Than Unconditional Repeal.

[Kinston Free Press.]

The Free Press thinks unconditional repeal not so bad as the last compromise that was proposed, which only put off repeal one year, as it will leave the friends of silver in better shape to continue the fight for justice to silver.

More Democratic Promises Broken.

[News-Observer-Chronicle.]

Well, we have the repeal; now let us have the promised revival of business. We are hourly expecting the arrival of the benevolent man who is to pay ten cents a pound for cotton. We are also anxiously watching for the crowds of consumers who are to begin now to make trade brisk. Let them stand not back. They are needed badly. We are also waiting to hear of the arrival of investors who have been promising to make the market for bonds and securities lively, and likewise to give our real estate a boost. But so far we have pricked up our ears in vain. Those who depend on such things lean on a broken reed.

Advertise in THE CAUCASIAN if you want to sell your goods.

Sampson County News.

BELLEVOIR ITEMS.

Doubtless the reader of THE CAUCASIAN will be pleased to hear a word from our section, and to know that we are keeping up with the times, though they may be hard times, and "free silver" not yet in sight.

Miss Mary Fowler continues very ill, but we hear her condition is more favorable at present.

Mr. Joseph Reynolds left Monday to take charge of the school near Autryville.

Mr. George Fowler has won the reputation of being the "champion" 'possum and fox hunter of this section, George says he loves "possums and' simmon beer" and has two motives for hunting this varment.

Our farmers have been busy the past week housing potatoes, and from all reports, we judge this crop to be the best for many years past.

Miss Bettie Herring and Mr. Almond Herring attended the Fayetteville fair last week.

Several from this section attended the S. S. celebration at Elizabeth Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. D. M. Prince, who is representing the National Garment Cutting Company, has organized a class in this section. Quite a number of our ladies are taking lessons, and others will follow as soon as they realize how important it is to know this valuable system. Success to THE CAUCASIAN and its able Editor. Tap.

CLINTON LOCALS.

Mrs. Dr. McKenon was in Goldsboro last Thursday.

Mr. Percy Ashford, of Kinston, was in town last week.

Mr. W. G. Rackley has made some valuable additions to his residence.

Dr. Chas. Boyette, of Mt. Olive, was on a flying trip to Clinton last week.

Mr. Milton C. Richardson was in Wilmington last week attending the Federal court.

Miss Jauanita Cooper, of Autryville, is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Spivey.

Mr. R. C. Holmes is making some inside improvements at his residence on College street.

Rev. Mr. Wharey, of Mooresville N. C., spent Sunday in town, being the guest of Dr. L. McKinnon.

Mr. A. V. Royal and family have moved from town out to their farm several miles to the east of Clinton.

Rev. William Shaw conducted services at the Presbyterian church of this place last Wednesday night.

Mrs. Bizzell, (nee Miss Matthis) has returned to her home in Wayne, after a two weeks' visit to her "home folks."

A dance at the Cedar Grove Inn last Friday night was right largely attended, as the result of a general invitation.

Mr. Wentworth Peterson, who has been at Savannah, Ga., for some months past, is again in Sampson, where he will be likely to remain.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Atkins gave a pleasant reception at their home on Main street Wednesday evening of last week, complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Morisey.

Mrs. I. J. Freeman left for Warsaw last Thursday, where she will remain for the present. Her health was slightly improved during her stay in Sampson.

The sermon by Mr. Wharey at the Presbyterian church Sunday night was indeed a gospel one. It was an able and convincing presentation of simple gospel truths

Mr. W. A. Dunn, receiver for the Clinton Loan Association, was in town several days last week. He says the receipts are small, and the outlook not very encouraging.

After a week's pleasant visit to relatives, Rev. A. A. Butler and wife returned to Mt. Olive last Saturday. Mr. Butler has recently accepted a call to the Mt. Olive Baptist church, and others near by.

Some of our farmers are holding back their cotton, hoping to realize better prices in the near future. This would be a wise step if the supply governed the market price, as the crop is short; but as the price is not governed by the receipts, who can tell what a few days or weeks may reveal?

The appointment of Mr. Dan Meore as tax collector, by the commissioners of Duplin county, was a good one. Mr. Moore has made the required bond and is out collecting. It will be remembered that Mr. Moore was candidate for sheriff on the Populist ticket last fall. The chilling breezes of Jan., 1894, may blow upon a Populist instead of a Democratic sheriff of Duplin.

The following script, signed "Farmers," has been received at this office: "The farmers of Sampson county are called to meet EN MASSE in the courthouse at Clinton on Friday, Nov. 17th, to consider a matter of public concern." Signed

FARMERS.

Those who don't understand why this meeting is called will have to come and see, for we are unable to explain.

ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

O'er every land, in every age
Some curse of creed or human ban
Has controvened the rights of man,
E'en now some subtle power
Enthrones the wrong, exalts the knave,
While idlers reign and toilers slave.

CARTARET AND CRAVEN.

Capt. James B. Lloyd who was sent by the State executive committee to visit the above counties at the quarterly meetings says:

I found Cartaret county alliance in excellent working order. The members were full of zeal and enthusiasm; and are determined that the organization shall continue with its grand work, despite the malicious assault made upon it by the last legislature. I enjoyed their discussions very much indeed.

After the business was transacted we repaired to the hotel where, from the porch, the writer addressed a large crowd of town and country people, on the demands and principles of the Alliance.

I was told that had the weather been favorable there would have been at least two thousand people present, but Cartaret being "three-fourths water and one-fourth land" and travel being principally by water, the people could not reach Beaufort as the wind was against them.

However, I was gratified to address as many as I did, and was informed that about half of the crowd (which was estimated be ween four and five hundred) were citizens of Beaufort. The town people have the same interest and the same destiny as the country people, and I hope they will fully realize the fact that impoverishment of the farmers means ruin of their business.

On the 13th I went to New Berne to address Craven Alliance, but owing to the severe storm which prevailed on that morning the people were unable to reach the city.

However, the county meeting was held, and the regular business transacted.

I made a talk to the members on their duty to the organization, and the absolute necessity of maintaining it in order to obtain justice and equal rights.

The Alliance is not dead nor sleeping.

JAMES B. LLOYD.

Mecklenburg County---The Alliance Solid For Vance.

The county alliance closed a two days' session at Sharon. It was the date of the regular quarterly meeting for the transaction of routine business.

Capt. James Dowd, president, was in the chair, and the meeting was a largely attended one. There were more alliances represented than at any previous meeting. Every section of the county sent a fair delegation. On the first day a vote was taken on Senator Vance and he was declared to be, said one present, the greatest man in the United States.—Charlotte Observer.

THE NATIONAL FARMERS' ALLIANCE AND INDUSTRIAL UNION.

President—H. L. Loucks, Huron, South Dakota,
Vice-President-Marion Butler, Goldsboro N. C.
Secretary-Treasurer—Col. D. P. Duncan, Columbia, S. C.
Lecturer—Ben Terrell, Seguin, Texas.

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JUDICIARY.

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R. W. Beck, Alabama.
M. D. Davie, Kentucky.

NORTH CAROLINA FARMERS' STATE ALLIANCE.

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Vice-President—J. S. Bridges, Catawba.
Secretary-Treasurer—W. S. Barnes, Raleigh.
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Door Keeper—Geo. T. Lane, Greensboro.
Assistant Door Keeper—H. E. King, Peanut.
Seargeant-at-Arms—J. R. Handcock, Greensboro.
State Business Agent—W. H. Worth, Raleigh.
Trustee Business Ageney Fund—W. A. Grantham, Machpelah.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE NORTH CAROLINA EARMERS' STATE ALLIANCE.

Marion Butler, Goldsboro; J. J. Long, Eoka; A. F. Hileman, Concord.

STATE ALLIANCE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE

N. M. Culbreth, Whiteville; John Brady. Gatesville; John Graham, Ridgeway.

STUFFED BEEFSTEAK.—A large slice of round is best for this; if there is any bone, with a small knife, loosen the bone and take ont season with salt and pepper; have ready prepared some dressing, made of stale bread crumbs, moistened cold water, seasoned with one egg, a spoonful of butter, salt and a little parsley or sifted sage, mix well and spread on each slice of steak, roll up closely and wind with a cord; have the oven very hot, pnt it in a tin in the oven bake half an hour, mix a spoonful of butter and water together put in while bakeing; when done, remove the cord and serve hot, cut in slices fron the end of the roll.

It does no good to confess that you are a fool after yon have made a fool of yourself.—D. N.

Mr. Botherall— I'am sorry, madam to notice that you do not come to church as regularly as a year ago.

Mrs. Howsfulle (calmly)—I have two good reasons for not coming.

Mr. Botherall—How dreadful! what are they?

Mrs. Howsfulle—Twins.

He had a Brother —Pretty Sunday school Teacher—"Oh, and so you have an elder brother, Jimmy. How old is he?

Apt Scholar—"I dunno, but he's started swearing."—Texas Siftings.

"Oh, these Advertisements Tire me."

Some advertisements do have that tendency. So do some people, and some books. Nevertheless bright people understand that the advertising columns now-a-days carry valuable information about things new and good. Such is

Cottolene

The New Vegetable Shortening

Common sense teaches that a pure vegetable product must be more wholesome than hog's grease.

Cottolene

is part cotton seed oil and part beef suet, refined and purified by the most effective process known. It is more economical than lard for every use, and imparts a delicate, palatable flavor to food. Ask your grocer for the

Genuine COTTOlene.

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS

STOLEN.

One W. E. Taylor took from my place at Hallsville, Duplin county, N. C., on the 16th of Oct., a small light bay mule and cart. The mule has a white patch of hair on each side of the back-bone where the saddle works, a few white hairs just back of the ears, has flesh scars underneath he mouth on both sides, and is about six years old. I think the mule was carried to Fayetteville, or thereabouts. Any information leading to the discovery of the mule will be liberally rewarded.

Address,
G. W HOWARD,
Hallsville, N. C

Nov. 9th-2t—2p.

NOXALL INCUBATOR

Is the simplest and most perfect Self-Regulating Incubator on the market, and we manufacture the only self-regulating Brooder in America. Circulars free. Address GEO. W. MURPHY & CO

We manufacture either single or double tray. The lowest price first-class hatcher made.

Send 2 cts. for Illustrated Catalogue.

Nov. 9—cow—14t.

BRICK.

For sale a large lot of $4.00 Brick, as good as any for inside work. This offer for the month of November only. H. L GRANT,

Goldsboro Brick and Tile Works.

Nov. 2–1m.

FOR SALE.

A fine chestnut Horse, 8 years old. The one I have been driving for two years. Reason for selling have another and do not wish to keep two. A bargain for some one.

H. L. GRANT,

Nov. 2–1m.] Goldsboro, N. C.

SPECIFIC REMEDIES.

In order to meet the continued stringency of the times—since people will be sick when money is scarce, as well as when it is plentiful, I have made a Sweeping Reduction in all

Standard Patent Medicines!

I handle all the proprietary Patent Medicines and popular Specifics and am selling the bottles heretofore sold—and now sold elsewhere at $1,

FOR 85 CENTS CASH.

SPICER'S DRUG STORE.

West Centre St.,
Goldsboro, N. C.

☞We also keep everything usually found at a First-class Drug Store. [Nov. 2–tf.

GOING TO BUY

A PIANO OR ORGAN?

Before doing so write to me. It will cost you but a moment of time, and may save you many dollars. Having been in the music business twenty years, I have handled and examined instruments made by almost every factory in the United States, and some from Europe. Even if you do not buy from me I may be able to give you some valuable points. Write me. Yours truly,

J. S. LENNARD,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Oct. 26–1y.

REFORM AT THE NORTH.

The Progressive Farmer.

National organ of the F. M. B. A., and leading reform paper of the Corn States, is anxious to talk with our friends in the South. For this purpose it will at present be sent,

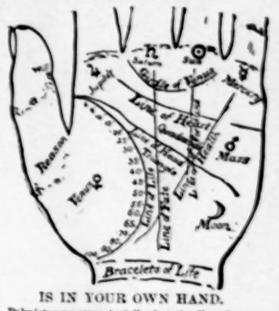
Eight Weeks for 10 Cents.

We are now publishing a series of able speeches each of which is worth the money. The North and South must get together.

THE PROG. FARMER,
Mt. Vernon, Illinois.

Oct. 26–tf.

YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness, a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $500; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $20.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

We take this method of informing our friends and the public generally that we have on hand and will keep a full line of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS SHOES, HATS, TINWARE, CROCKERY, &C.,

All of which we offer at the very LOWEST CASH PRICES.

We will not be undersold by any one. With those who have traded with us we need no further recommendation. Those who have not should get our prices before buying.

A. J. Harrell & Son,

(On Walnut Street, at the Centennial Pump,)

Goldsboro, N. C.

Sept. 28–tf.

EVERY MAN TO HIS POST.
ELBOW TO ELBOW,
SHOULDER TO SHOULDER,
AND
EVERY SHOULDER
TO THE WHEEL

Should be the watch-word of the hour.

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER,

THOROUGHLY TESTED,
ALWAYS FAITHFUL.

The only all-home print 48 column paper in the State for $1.00 a year. The oldest Reform and Alliance paper east of the Mississippi. A heavy hitter and a hard fighter for the Alliance and the cause of reform. It should go regularly to every home in N. C., and every reformer should see that all his neighbors take it. Valuable premiums given to workers, such as wagons, sewing machines, &c. For particulars or sample copy write

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER,
Raleigh, N. C.

PUBLIC SPEAKINGS!

AND JOB WORK.

Notices of Public Speakings, Alliance Rallies and Picnics, Tax Notices, or any kind of Poster Work, size 9½ x 12 Inches on Colored or White Paper,

300 by Express for	$1.25.
500 by Express for	$1.50.
200 by Mail Post Paid for	$1.10.

SEND CASH WITH ORDER TO
CAUCASIAN JOB OFFICE,
Goldsboro, N. C.

Send us all your orders for Job Work.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine
AND
The Caucasian
BOTH FOR $2.25 A YEAR!

The Great Illustrated Monthlies have in the past sold for $4.00 a year. It was a wonder to printers how The Cosmopolitan, with its yearly 1536 pages of reading matter by the greatest writers of the world, and its 1200 illustrations by elever artists, could be furnished for $3.00 a year. It January last it put in the most perfect magazine printing plant in the world, and now comes what is really a wonder:

WE WILL CUT THE PRICE OF THE MAGAZINE IN HALF FOR YOU!

Think of it, 128 pages of reading matter, with over 120 illustrations—a volume that would sell in cloth binding at $1.00

FOR ONLY 12½ CENTS.

We will send you The Cosmopolitan Magazine, which has the strongest staff of regular contributors of any existing periodical, and THE WEEKLY CAUCASIAN, both for only $2.25 a year.

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CHAPTER XIV.

Why should not one derive all the satisfaction that could possibly be extracted from grumbling to one's heart's content, when there was ready to one's hand a patient, equable hospital nurse, into whose discreet bosom one might empty "cart loads" of family secrets without the slightest danger of their ever being hauled up again?

Dick Lorimer, aching and bruised, disappointed and disgusted, feeling that he had made a thorough mess of a very important mission, immediately resolved to avail himself of that privilege the very next time his particular "white-cap" took her seat by his cot.

He would like to have some sort of name to call her by. "Nurse" was simply "beastly." She had such a soft little hand, such great serious eyes, such a tender way about her when she asked a "fellow" how he "felt now," that it was almost (not quite) enough to reconcile "a fellow to a broken leg."

He said as much to the surgeon on his rounds, adding: "I would like to know what you all call her, doctor."

"'Mrs. Hamilton' is what we call her. Yes, all the sick folks fall in love with her. You are only obeying an inexorable law of your nature. Here she comes now."

Adown the long spotlessly white room, whose colorless polished cleanliness was in itself an aggravation to Dick, who loved life in all its warm tints, its vivid phases, came the nurse towards them. The surgeon greeted her with: "You are to let this damaged young man talk as much as ever he pleases, Nurse Hamilton. We want him kept quiet, but he is more apt to keep his leg still while his tongue wags. Doubtless there is a letter to be written to somebody. There always is in these cases."

"Yes. And I want you to write it," Dick fired his answer to the surgeon's suggestion point-blank at the nurse. He had turned his head sidewise to look into the clear steadfast eyes that had such a strange fascination for him. If he was not mistaken, that was the very thing she was trying to prevent.

"You will write it for me, will you not, Mrs. Hamilton?"

"Of course I will. See, I will be back presently with writing-materials."

When she returned with her portfolio she had on blue glasses.

"What did you do that for?" Dick asked, with a flash of decidedly impertinent resentment. "Those goggles, I mean."

"To make myself comfortable." She opened the portfolio and selected a sheet of paper. "I am ready."

"But I am not," he answered, petulantly; "and if you don't mean to let me look at you while I am dictating, I'll make a mess of it. That's about all I'm fit for, anyway."

"For what?"

"For making a mess of things."

"You mean your leg? You should not have tried to jump on the car while it was in motion. There is enough time for all our needs, if we would only take it."

"This looks like it, don't it?" He indicated his helpless leg by an angry touch of his long brown hand. "I needed just ten more minutes yesterday than I could manage to procure. I would have been steaming up the river toward White Cliffs, instead of lying here with a broken leg, if I could have found it."

"But you have plenty of time to get well in," said Nurse Hamilton, with a smile which Dick mentally pronounced twice as sad as tears. "So my theory holds good, after all. Now, then, won't you please begin?"

"Oh, I say, please sit where I can look at you without making a corkscrew of

"HE CALLED HER NORRIE."

my neck."

Thus directly importuned, Mrs. Hamilton moved a fraction more directly in his line of vision.

"I wish you hadn't put those blinkers on, and I wish I could see you without that cap; it's a regular disfigurement. And you don't belong to them, nor they to you."

The clear white of Nurse Hamilton's smooth cheeks was suddenly stained a vivid red. She did not look at him as she administered her rebuke:

"You must not talk to me so. You are a silly, impertinent boy, and I shall send another nurse to you. I will not stay."

She raised her hand with a quick gesture. She was too late. Her white frilled cap was swaying triumphantly on the apex of Dick's daring fingers.

"Yes, you will, Norrie. I knew I could not be mistaken. I knew your voice. You couldn't put it in a mob-cap and blue goggles. Now then"—he flung the cap upon the foot of his bed—"I have not made such an infernal mess of things after all; for I have found you."

She was looking at him with wide eyes through a mist. He had called her "Norrie," and the ice crust that had been forming over her chilled and lonely heart suddenly broke up under the warmth of the boy's caressing tones.

In the six short months of her life at White Cliffs Dick had been her most attached squire. This, the youngest of all the Lorimer boys, had been a special favorite of hers, and she of his. His "little sister," his "Madame John," and his "Princess Norrie" had been pleasant to remember. She had no grievance there. She leaned toward him with dewy eyes.

"And having found me, what then, Dick? Have you missed me?"

"Have I missed you? We have all missed you, sister Nora," he said seriously. "John! poor old Johnnie! he has aged under it tremendously. Lord, how old and feeble he does look! He can't seem to get used to it. He never speaks of you, though. That's what hurts us all so bad. He goes about the house like some dumb brute that has got its death wound."

"Hush! for dear pity's sake, hush! He gave a death wound before he received one."

It came from her in broken sobbing gasps.

"To you?" Dick's incredulous eyes were upon her face.

"To me."

"Then he is a whelp, and I'll tell him so to his face as soon as I get home, if he gives me a death-wound for it. I will, by heavens, if he was forty times my brother!"

"Hush, Dick! You are a dear, hot-headed boy! Have you yet to learn that some sores cannot be healed by fresh blows?"

"But you will let me know what it all means, Norrie? It is so hard to credit John's being a brute to you, when your leaving him as you did has just knocked all the go and the grit out of him."

Nora's thin lips curled incredulously, and she fumbled restlessly with the contents of her portfolio.

Dick closed his eyes with a groan of despair.

"Does the leg hurt very much? Let me wet the bandages."

"I had forgotten all about the pesky thing. It is you who hurt very much.

"Oh, Lord, if people only wouldn't be so mysterious! There is some mistake at the bottom of all this misery, and that's what I said to Lorrie when Rafe and I left home. I said: 'Lorrie, everybody goes to the city when they get miserable and want to hide. Sib Fairbanks went there, Dennis went there, and John's wife has gone there.' I said: 'Lorrie, you needn't blurt it all out to John, but when we get to New Orleans Rafe can hunt Dennis up, and I'll ferret out John's wife. When I find her, I'll kill her but what I'll get to the bottom of this nonsense.'

"And now here you are—"

"Where is Rafe? Why is he not here with you?" Nurse Hamilton asked, in a dry, harsh voice.

"He got off yesterday with Dennis. I missed the boat, you know. I meant to have gone, too."

"And who is Dennis?"

"Who is Dennis? Didn't John ever tell you about Dennis and Ida Fairbanks? That's another Lorimer mess."

The portfolio slid from Nurse Hamilton's lap upon the polished bare floor and lay there unheeded. Dick was in a private apartment. There were no other patients to see the gentle, white-capped ministrant kneel beside his narrow iron cot, clasp his hands in both of hers, and, with her soft eyes glued ravenously to his face, whisper, in a voice over which she had lost all control:

"No. I never so much as knew there was a Dennis Lorimer. Dear, dear boy, tell me about Dennis and Ida Fairbanks."

Then Dick told her—somewhat fantastically, perhaps, for he was young, and the romance of it grew with the telling—all that he knew of Dennis' unfortunate wooing of the Glenburnie maiden.

"And, you see, of all us boys," he added, "John is the only one who would ever consent to be a go-between. It looked like playing a trick on mother. But Dennis and John were always particular cronies, and the last time he came up he coaxed John over, and John coaxed her over. She went with John one night to see Dennis at old Isham's house. They patched it up some way between them. Then when mother got ill, she began to worry so over Dennis that Rafe and I started out in search of a brother, and found him. But you were the long-lost sister I was hunting for. I got disheartened, though, and agreed to go home with the boys."

"Dick, oh, Dick, I have been such an awful fool! John will never forgive me—never! He ought not to."

John's wife was sobbing, there on her knees by the boy's bedside. He laid his hand caressingly on her bowed head.

"Won't you please tell me all about it, sister Nora? I know I'm nothing but a lubberly boy, but we Lorimer boys don't go back on our womenkind for a trifle. I told the boys Norrie was all right. Thank God, you have not made me take a word of it back. Won't you let me send word to John, Norrie? Just telegraph the one word: 'Come.'"

"Not yet. Wait. Go to sleep now, dear. I must think, alone."

She stood up, kissed him tenderly on the forehead, and then stole quietly away to her own room.

The day was nearly gone when she came back to him. Her face, thinner and whiter by many degrees, Dick thought, than when John had first brought her to White Cliffs, wore a look of such absolute serenity that it had gained an angelic touch of beauty.

"Norrie, you are divine! You look as if you had been closeted with an angel!"

"I have been," she said, with sweet gravity—"the angel of peace. I have written to John myself, Dick."

"Hurrah! Won't somebody please throw up my hat for me?—that is, if I own such a piece of furniture."

"And oh, Dick, are the Lorimers forgiving?"

"The Lorimer forgiveness is not involved here. Oh, by the way, this came while you were gone." He put an unsealed note in her hand. "That must have been a monstrous long letter, Norrie. You've been gone three hours."

She did not answer him. She was reading the note. Feminine instinct made her look at the signature first.

"Sibley Fairbanks." She started, and with a wildly beating heart read on. What she read was this.

"MY DEAR MR. LORIMER. I have just heard by the merest chance (your surgeon being a personal friend of mine) of your inconvenient accident. He tells me that there is not a shadow of danger attendant upon it. I should have called in person to inquire, but am making forced and hurried preparations to leave for Glenburnie, having just been wired that my father is dead. Permit me to express my regrets at your pain and detention. Your friend and neighbor, SIBLEY FAIRBANKS."

Sibley Fairbanks! Poor Amelia's first husband! The man who had deserted her so heartlessly. She had never seen him. Mellie married him while she, Nora, was teaching in a school in Arkansas. But Mellie's child would know its father at last. Would it be for Ninette's happiness?

She folded the letter and slipped it back in the envelope. Dick had opened it impulsively by running his forefinger under the flap. The unbroken wax impression of a martlet confronted her.

She stared at it with horror in her eyes and a confused buzzing in her ears. Was that, then, the solution to the Norcross tragedy? Had this brute, after flinging her poor Mellie aside like a flower that had lost its fragrance, come back in a jealous frenzy and utterly extinguished the life he had marred so cruelly? If God reigned, there must be justice among men. Not revenge; simply justice!

She put the letter back on Dick's bed, minus the envelope. She sat mechanically through the half-hour which she declared nervously was all she could spare him that night.

There was work for her to do, and the wraith of her murdered Mellie reproached her for not being about it. She reproached herself for her bewildered indecision. She stood under the gas-jet in her own room a long time after she had completed her preparations for retiring. It was after she had risen from her knees that she said aloud, as if in answer to a protest: "Patience, my dear. It will take him three days to reach his destination."

TO BE CONTINUED.

A NATIONAL CURRENCY THE BEST.

In a speech in the Senate in 1837, John C. Calhoun said:

"It appears to me, after bestowing the best reflection I can give no subject, that no convertible paper—that is, paper whose credit rests on a promise to pay—is suitable for currency. Bank paper is cheap to those who make it, but dear, very dear, to those who use it. On the other hand, a national currency, while it would greatly facilitate its financial operation, would cost nothing or next to nothing, and would, of course, add much to the cost of production, which would give to every branch of our industries great advantages both at home and abroad. And I now undertake to affirm without the least fear I can be answered, that a paper issued by the government, with a simple promise to receive it for all dues would form a perfect paper circulation which could not be abused by the government; that it would be as uniform in value as the metals themselves; and I shall be able to prove that it is within the constitution and powers of congress to use such a paper according to the most rigid rule of construing the constitution." (tf.)

IS HE A TRAITOR?

An Offer to Shake Hands over the Robbing and Oppression of the People.

Mr. Murat Halstead, commenting on the change of Mr. Cleveland since the election, says:

"The President has held out a hand to the Republicans to be shaken on the understanding that if help can be found in the Republican party to carry the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law there will be no hurry to repeal the McKinley law, for after all the 'only menace' of our welfare is not protection or reciprocity, but the paying of gold for silver and the meddlesomeness of the silver cranks?" tf.

DO YOU WANT TWO PAPERS?

We will send you for one year THE CAUCASIAN and any of the following papers for the amount opposite:

Dakota Ruralist,	$1,75.
People's Party Paper,	$1,75.
Iowa Farmers' Tribune,	$1,75.
National Watchman,	$1,40.
Missoura World,	$1,40.
Virginia Sun,	$1,75.

For the above amounts we will send you two papers one year.

Address

THE CAUCASIAN,
Goldsboro, N. C.

The control of trade through the contraction of the currency or by placing it in the hands and power of a few is the analogue of the control of the supply of commodities through the protective tariff. The principle is the same. The man who understandingly favors Cleveland's financial policy is a protectionist at heart. (tf.)

JEFFERSON AND JACKSON

Were Opposed to Banks of Issue Both State and National.

Andrew Jackson it was who said, "if congress has the right under the constitution to issue paper money, it was given them to be used by themselves, not to be delegated to individuals or banking corporations."

Thos. Jefferson it was who said "Bank paper must be suppressed, and the circulating medium must be restored to the nation to whom it belongs. It is the only fund on which we can rely for loans, it is our only resource which can never fail us, and it is an abundant one for every necessary purpose."

If you believe in the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson and have the manhood to back up your belief with your votes, what party will you be acting with to-day? tf.

We suppose the tariff is not robbing the people much now. We never hear anything about it. tf.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE LITTLE HOUSE IN THE GARDEN.

III. BABIES.

CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.

The little house stood empty till spring; then a great stir went on in garden, in preparation for a new occupant. It was mended, painted red, fitted up with a small table and chairs, and a swing. Sunflowers stood sentinel at the door, vines ran over it, and little beds of flowers were planted on either sides. Paths were made all round the lawn. The neighbors wondered what was coming next, and one June day they found out; for a procession appeared, escorting the new tenant to the red mansion, with great rejoicing among the boys.

First came Billy blowing the horn, then Ned waving their best banner, then Hal drawing the baby-wagon, in which, as on a throne, sat the little cousin who had come to spend the summer, and rule over them like a small sweet tyrant. A very sprightly damsel was four-year-old Queenie, blue-eyed, plump, and rosy, with a cloud of yellow curls, chubby arms that embraced every one, and a pair of stout legs that trotted all day. She surveyed her kingdom with cries of delight, and took possession of "mine cottage" at once, beginning housekeeping by a tumble out of the swing a header into the red chest, and a pinch in the leaf of the table. But she won great praise from the boys by making light of these mishaps, and came up smiling, with a bump on her brow, a scratch on her pug nose, and a bruise on one fat finger, and turned out tea for the gentlemen as if she had done it all her life; for the table was set, and all manner of tiny cakes and rolls stood ready to welcome her.

This was only the beginning of tea-parties; for very soon a flock of lovely little friends came to play with Queenie, and so many pretty revels went on that it seemed as if fairies had taken possession of the small house. Dolls had pic-nics, kittens went a visiting, tin carts rattled up and down, gay balloons flew about, pigmy soldiers toddled round the paths in paper caps, and best of all, rosy little girls danced on the grass, picked the flowers, chased the butterflies, and sang as blithely as the birds. Queenie took the lead in these frolics, and got into no end of scrapes by her love of exploration,—often leading her small friends into the strawberry bed, down the road, over the wall, or to some neighbor's house, coolly demanding "a dint a water and dinderbed for all us ones."

Guards were set, bars and locks put up, orders given, and punishments inflicted, but all in vain; the dauntless baby always managed to escape, and after anxious hunts and domestic flurries, would be found up in the road, or under the big rhubarb leaves, on the high fence, or calmly strolling to town without her hat. All sorts of people took her to at her request, and brought her back just as agitated relatives were flying to the river in despair.

"We must tie her up," said Mrs. Morton, quite worn out with her pranks.

So a strong cord was put round Queenie's waist, and fastened to one of the rings in the little house where Tom used to be chained. At first she raged and tugged, then submitted, and played about as if she didn't care; but she laid plans in her naughty little mind, and carried them our, to the great dismay of Bessie, the maid.

"I wadt to tut drass," she said in her most persuasive way.

So Bessie gave her the rusty scissors she was allowed to use, and let play at making hay till her toy wagon was full,

"I want a dint of water, p'ease," was the next request, and Bessie went in to get it. She was delayed a few moments, and when she came out no sign of Queenie remained but a pile of yellow hair cut off in a hurry, and the end of the cord. Slyboots was gone, scissors and all.

Then there was racing and calling, scolding and wailing, but no Queenie was to be seen anywhere on the premises. Poor Bessie ran one way, Aunt Morton another, and Billy, who happened to be at home, poked into all the nooks and corners for the runaway.

An hour passed, and things began to look serious, when Billy came in much excited, and laughing so he could hardly speak.

"Where do you think that dreadful baby has turned up? Over at Pat Floyd's. He found her in the water-pipes. You know a lot of those big ones are lying in the back street ready to use as soon as the trench is dug. Well, that little rascal crept in, and then couldn't turn round, so she went on till she came out by Pat's house, and nearly scared him out of his wits. The pipes were not joined, so she had light and air, but I guess she had a hard road to travel. Such a hot, dirty, tired baby you never saw. Mrs. Floyd is washing her up. You'd better go and get her, Bessie."

Bessie went, and returned with naughty Queenie, who looked as if her curls had been gnawed off and the sand of the great desert had been ground into her hands and knees,—not to mention the iron-rust that ruined her pretty pink frock, or the crown of her hat which was rubbed to rags.

"I wasn't frightened. You said Dod be'd all wound, so I goed wite alon', and Miss Floyd gived me a nice cold tater, and a tootie."

That was Queenie's account of the matter, but she behaved so well after it that her friends suspected the perilous prank had made a good impression upon her.

To keep her at home she was set to farming, and the little house was transformed into a miniature barn. In it lived a rocking-horse, several wooden cows, woolly sheep, cats and dogs, as well as a queer collection of carts and carriages, tools and baskets. Every day the busy little farmer dug and hoed, planted and watered her "dardin," made hay, harvested vegetables, picked fruit, or took care of animals,—pausing now and then to ride her horse, or drive out in her "phaeton."

The little friends came to help her, and the flower beds soon looked as if an earthquake had upheaved them; for things were planted upside down holes were dug, stones were piled, and potatoes laid about as if they were expected to plant themselves. But baby cheeks bloomed like roses, small hands were browned, and busy feet trotted firmly about the paths, while the little red barn echoed with the gayest laughter all day long.

On Queenie's fifth birthday, in September, she had a gypsy party, and all the small neighbors came to it. A tent was pitched, three tall poles held up a kettle over a "truly fire" that made the water really boil, and supper was spread on the grass. The little girls wore red and blue petticoats, gay shawls or cloaks, bright handkerchiefs on their heads, and as many beads and breastpins as they liked. Some had tambourines and shook them as they danced; one carried a dolly in the hood of her cloak like a true gypsy, and all sung, skipping hand in hand round the fire.

The mammas looked on and helped about supper, and Bess sat in the tent like an old woman, and told pleasant fortunes, as she looked in the palms of the soft little hands that the children showed her.

They had a charming time, and all remembered it well; for that night, when the fun was over, every one in bed, and the world asleep, a great storm came on; the wind blew a gale and chimney tops flew off, blinds banged, trees were broken, apples whisked from the boughs by the bushel, and much mischief was done. But worst of all, the dear little house was blown away! The roof went in one direction, the boards in another, the poor horse lay heels up, and the rest of the animals were scattered far and wide over the garden.

Great was the lamentation next morning when the children saw the ruin. The boys felt that it was past mending, and gave it up; while Queenie consoled herself for the devastation of her farm by the childish belief that a crop of new cats and dogs, cows and horses, would come up in the spring from the seed sown broadcast by the storm.

So that was the sad end of the little house in the garden.

Young Folks' Post Office.

HAMER, N. C., Oct. 29, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:—I am a little girl 10 years of age. My father takes your paper and I like very much to read it. I also like the Children's Corner. I will ask a question: Where and when was Hon. Marion Butler born? I hope his life will be as bright as I heard papa say some of his speeches were.

Your little friend,
Fannie W. Lee.

BESTON, WAYNE CO., Oct. 31, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:—I am a little girl only 12 years old, but I read THE CAUCASIAN every week, and enjoy it very much especially the Children's Corner. I will answer a question for Lola Casey. The book in the Bible that God's name is not mentioned is the book of Esther. Now who will tell me the longest chapter in the Bible? Best wishes to THE CAUCASIAN and its editor,

Your unknown friend,
Anna Vinson.

GRAINEERS, TRANSYLVANIA CO.,
Oct, 28, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:—I saw in your issue of Sept. 21, Sallie P. Williams' question. I have not seen any answer to it. The first steel pen was made in 1830. I will ask the boys and girls a few questions. When was the first envelope used? When was the first lucifer match made? By whom was the first complete sewing machine patented and when? What two chapters are alike in the Bible? I will close wishing you all much success.

Pearl Wiggins.

The scarcity of money brought the People's party into existence.—News & Observer. tf.

THE SUPREME WEST.

REV. THOMAS DIXON, JR., ON "THE PROPHECIES OF THE FAIR."

The First of a New Series of Sermons by the Eloquent New York Divine—Dawn of the Day of Western Domination In America.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., began a new series of sermons in Association hall this morning. The subject of the new series he gives as "The Prophecies of the World's Fair." He will discuss in this the bearing of the great exposition upon the questions of "The Supremacy of the West." "The Religion of the Future." "The Future of the Sabbath In America" and "The New Religion of Industry," among other things.

His theme for this morning's discourse was "Western Supremacy." He declared that the location of the fair at Chicago and its triumphant management by that city was one of the most significant events in our national history and was prophetic of a new era in our national life. The reasons for this success, he said, were due to the youth, strength, matchless enterprise and exhaustless resources of the great west. He predicted that the west in the near future would surely dominate American life, political, social and economic. He urged the broadest patriotism in meeting this situation, in anticipating the threatened dangers of sectionalism, materialism and atheism. The text chosen was from Revelation xxi, 1, "And I saw a new earth."

The location of the great Columbian exposition at Chicago and its triumphant planning and management by her people is one of the most significant events in the history of America.

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892." I had just moved to New York. It seemed to me preposterous that any sane man could believe for a minute that this big, rude western town could get that fair, if New York, with her 3,000,000 people, the metropolis of the new world and gateway of two worlds, should but nod her majestic head and indicate a willingness to take it and manage it.

SHE CAME, SAW AND CONQUERED.

I did not know New York as well then as I know it now. While poor old Father Knickerbocker was rubbing his rheumatic legs and powdering his wig and adjusting his spectacles to see what all the fuss was about, the young giantess of the west gathered Washington in her arms. She came, she saw, she conquered! And old Knickerbocker is still rubbing his legs and wondering how it happened. The plain truth is the location of the exposition at Chicago and its marvelous success is the sure prophecy of a new America whose center of power can only be the west. And the reasons which make this prophecy a practical certainty are the same reasons that made its location a foregone conclusion from the day the lines of battle were first drawn.

First—Youth. It is the old story of triumphant young manhood versus decrepid traditions. America is a young country, and yet, strange to say, the Atlantic states are actually today bedridden with old world rheumatism. On all save the forms of government we not only make ourselves ridiculous in the effort to ape the life of the old world, but we do more. In the effort to hitch on somehow, somewhere to the past, we make our life the junkshop of the old world, and treasure as a priceless inheritance ideas and traditions long ago cast off by the better part of the old world as worse than useless.

The young west carries no such baggage.

Here is growing the real spirit of the American nation. Here we find our real weakness and real strength.

The west is peopled with young men.

It is managed by young men.

All her men are young.

They never grow old. They die young. Men with silvered hair move with the boundless vitality of youth.

Traditions as traditions do not bind.

Men do not ask what the fathers did. They simply ask, Is the thing a possible human achievement?

THE STRENGTH OF YOUTH.

They go at it. It's done.

For the first time in the history of the world a great people in a great country, with laws incarnating their aspirations and flexible to their expansion, have flung themselves into the gigantic struggle of the race. The battles of the world have all been fought by the strength of youth. We behold in this rising power youth in all its audacity, its enthusiasm, its faiths, its power, plunge with defiant spirit into the thickest of the world's battle with nature. It was this force with which the older sections of the nation collided in the struggle for the exposition. The manner in which it was taken and handled after taken gives some idea as to the center of gravity of national life. And the fact is of greater importance for what it promises than what it is now.

Second—Strength. Youth implies strength. It may be in the promise. It may be in the actual attainment. In this case we have the strength developed.

We have displayed here a matchless physical prowess. Chicago, with her 1,000,000 inhabitants, her wealth, power and resources, is scarcely 50 years old, to reckon from her earliest beginnings, to say nothing of her baptism of fire and her new birth into a cradle of charred timbers, with ashes for her covering. This display she has made to the world is a miracle of strength. That there is mingled with this a boundless "cheek" goes without saying. But when said we simply add that it is another secret of power. Call it cheek, call it assurance, call it confidence, call it hope, call it what you may, it is a power armie must reckon on.

WHAT ONE MAN'S "CHEEK" DID.

We are told that a commonplace actor in France won a medal for courageous service by simple cheek. It is said that the medal bears a wreath of laurel and the inscription:

"To Chateau-Renaud, from Lamartine. Courageous service in the cause of order, 1848."

Chateau-Renaud's service was this: In February, 1848, when the French capital was in the throes of revolution, a mob surrounded the Hotel de Ville and menaced the deliberations of the assembly, which was sitting within.

At the Theater Historique, where Chateau-Renaud happened to be, he heard of the turmoil, and a bright thought came to him. He put on the costume of a representative of the people in the year 1793. Then he hunted up an old white horse, mounted it, and with a small crowd at his heels rode straight to the Hotel de Ville and through the mob which was shouting about its doors.

Dismounting he went into the hall, where Lamartine was presiding.

"Citizens," he shouted, "deliberate in peace! No one shall come in while I am here!"

He went out and remounted his white horse, and no one did come in. One fantastically attired man, with a terrible countenance, had completely overawed the crowd, which probably would have defied successfully a regiment of soldiers.

When to a matchless assurance there is added the strength to back it up to the last, we have a resistless combination of forces.

Nor is this strength in any sense a matter of the imagination. It is a physiological fact.

The west is giving to the world for the first time the composite man.

Here we have the mingling of all peoples, races, kindred and tongues from the uttermost limits of the earth in the fertile womb of Anglo-Saxon nationality.

Out of this mingling, with the process of time and culture, must come the imperial manhood of the twentieth century.

The west in the breadth of its humanitarian spirit is already giving evidence of the world breathing into its nature. When faraway frozen Russia was starving, it was the young west that lifted first her keen eye and strained it across the seas, and turning with tears of sympathy sent flour and grain and meat on a mission of love as high as God and as broad as humanity.

"THE BIGGEST THING ON EARTH."

Third—Exhaustless resources. The vastness of the fair is symbolic not so much of the nation as of the west. It is the inimitable incarnation of the western ideal—"the biggest thing on earth." Conscious that they have the biggest and richest country on the globe, anything that stands for it must be the biggest.

Their boast is not an idle one. It is a solemn reality. It may be a more solemn one to us in the future.

Let us turn just here to Dr. Strong's review of this western empire to refresh our minds upon the subject:

Of the 22 states and territories west of the Mississippi only three are as small as all New England. Montana would stretch from Boston on the east to Cleveland on the west, and extend far enough south to include Richmond. Idaho, if laid down in the east would touch Toronto on the north and Raleigh on the south, while its southern boundary line is long enough to stretch from Washington city to Columbus, O., and California, if on our Atlantic seaboard, would extend from the southern line of Massachusetts to the lower part of South Carolina; or, in Europe, it would extend from London across France and well into Spain. New Mexico is larger than the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. The greatest measurement of Texas is nearly equal to the distance from New Orleans to Chicago or from Chicago to Boston. Lay Texas on the face of Europe, and this giant, with his head resting on the mountains of Norway, directly east of the Orkney islands, with one palm covering London, the other Warsaw, would stretch himself down across the kingdom of Denmark, across the empires of Germany and Austria, across northern Italy, and lave his feet in the Mediterranean. Dakota might be carved into a half dozen kingdoms of Greece, or, if it were divided into 26 equal counties, we might lay down the two kingdoms of Judah and Israel in each.

Place the 50,000,000 inhabitants of the United States in 1880 all in Texas, and the population would not be as dense as that of Germany. Put them in Dakota, and the population would not be as dense as that of England and Wales. Place them in New Mexico and the density of population would not be as great as that of Belgium. Those 50,000,000 might all be comfortably sustained in Texas. After allowing, say, 50,000 square miles for "desert," Texas could have produced all our food crops in 1879—grown, as we have seen, on 164,215 square miles of land—could have raised the world's supply of cotton, 12,000,000 bales, at one bale to the acre, on 19,000 square miles, and then have had remaining for a cattle range a territory larger than the state of New York.

Accounting all of Minnesota and Louisiana west of the Mississippi, for convenience, we have, according to the census of 1880, 2,115,135 square miles in the west and 854,865 in the east—that is, for every acre east of the Mississippi we have nearly 2½ west of it.

THE WEST'S WONDERFUL WEALTH.

The great deserts, so called, of the west have either proved a fiction or are being rapidly transformed by irrigation into some of the richest garden spots of the earth. Mr. Strong continues:

Nor have we finished our inventory of western wealth. Its mineral resources are simply inexhaustible. The precious metals have been found in most of the states and territories of our western empire. From the discovery of gold to June 30, 1881, California has produced $1,170,000,000 of that metal. The annual product is now from $18,000,000 to $25,000,000. From 1863 to 1880 Idaho produced $90,000,000 of gold and silver, and Montana, from 1861 to 1879, not less than $162,000,000. In 20 years Nevada produced $348,545,000 of the precious metals. The production of Colorado during the 24 years preceding 1883 was $167,000,000. Her output for 1882 was $27,000,000.

In wealth producing power a single rich mine represents a great area of arable land. For instance, the Comstock lode in 1877 produced $37,062,252. Those 12 insignificant looking holes in the side of the mountain yielded more wealth that year than 3,800,000 acres planted to corn the same year—that is, those few square rods on the surface in Nevada were as large as all the cornfields of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota collectively. Rocky mountain wealth, penetrating thousands of feet into the earth, compensates for large areas of barren surface. The agricultural resources of a country do not now, as formerly, determine its possible population.

Today easy transportation makes regions populous and wealthy which once were uninhabitable. Even if a blade of grass could not be made to grow in all the Rocky mountain states that region could sustain 100,000,000 souls, provided it has sufficient mineral wealth to exchange for the produce of the Mississippi valley. Quartz mines have been known in the Rockies for years which could not be worked without heavy machinery. The inner chambers of God's great granite safes, where the silver and gold have been stored for ages to enrich this generation, are fastened with time locks set for the advent of the railway.

The projection of railway systems into the mountains will rapidly develop these mines. For the year ending May 31, 1880, the United States produced 55 tons 724 pounds avoirdupois of gold and 1,000 tons 366 pounds of silver. "These huge figures may be better grasped, perhaps, by considering that the gold represents five ordinary carloads, while a train of 100 freight cars of the usual capacity would be required to transport the silver.

THE NEW MASTER OF AMERICA.

What can limit the future of this young nation, with its coming imperial manhood, with its exhaustless resources of mountain and plain?

The precious metals are but one item in the catalogue of the mineral treasures of a vast empire. Its agricultural power is beyond competition. Who can set a limit to its achievement?

The conclusion is simple. The west is to dominate this continent.

It is time that we recognized this fact and faced it squarely. It should be recognized with the broadest patriotism and fraternal helpfulness.

It is God's country. It is our country. It is our nation. These are our people, our kindred and friends, our brothers and sisters. It is not a subject for bickering and jealousy. It is a trumpet call to Christian citizenship. It is the trumpet call of God to his church to possess the land and save it in his name.

It is time for the Christian citizen to sing with a new and broader meaning:

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.

It is an hour when we must guard against the curse of sectionalism by the cultivation of the broadest and most helpful nationalism. And there is danger just now of narrow jealousy and petty hatreds based on sectional lines obscuring our political horizon. Such issues cannot live. We are one. We are one, and the union was sealed with the blood of a half million heros. The glories of the west should be the pride of the east. And with western patriots we must join our hands and hearts and money to stamp out all provincialism, all foreign traditionalism, that would seek through foreign tongue or broad expanse to separate us. We are one. It is the decree of nature. It is the voice of God. It is the hope of humanity.

THE DANGER OF MONEY MAKING.

Let us pour our men and our money into this looming western empire. Let us build here the greatest institutions of learning. Let us build here our strongest churches. We must stem the tide of materialism that, through the [illegible] lenge of the abundance of [illegible] sources, would obscure [illegible] ture back of west [illegible]

There is [illegible] west shall go mad [illegible] This is the "[illegible] nation of the future [illegible] trumpet call for [illegible] Carlyle said "[illegible] called great.

A second man I honor, and [illegible] —him who [illegible] dispensable, nor for [illegible] of life. Is not he, too, [illegible] toward inward [illegible] or by word th[illegible] be they high [illegible] outward and [illegible] when we can name [illegible] craftmen only [illegible] heaven made [illegible] us? If the poet and [illegible] food, must not the [illegible] him in return [illegible] ance, freedom, [illegible] their degrees. I [illegible] dust, which let the [illegible] eth.

Shall we not strive with the [illegible] sense of responsibility to [illegible] call?

Else we in turn must be [illegible] the vastness of the empire we [illegible] lowed to grow without sympathy [illegible] help and guidance.

THE ELEPHANT'S DEADLY FOOT.

In India they used to have a [illegible] form of execution, especially [illegible] those who had committed the [illegible] treason. The condemned was [illegible] by an elephant. One of these [illegible] beasts was trained to place his [illegible] upon the head of the victim, and [illegible] ing forward crush his skull like a [illegible] shell.

We can take our choice. With [illegible] velopment grow giant vices. We [illegible] develop giant forces for good [illegible] crushed in the end.

Dr. Strong's prophecy of western [illegible] premacy in 1885 seemed to us then [illegible] er farfetched. He said:

Beyond a peradventure the west is [illegible] nate the east. When Texas is as densely [illegible] pled as New England, it is hardly [illegible] posed her millions will be scattered [illegible] 62,000 square miles east of the Mississippi [illegible] senators to the seat of government. [illegible] territory of 262,000 sends only two. [illegible] will direct the policy of the government [illegible] by virtue of her preponderating population [illegible] influence will determine our national character and, therefore, destiny.

The world's scepter passed from Persia [illegible] Greece, from Greece to Italy, from Italy to [illegible] Great Britain, and from Great Britain [illegible] scepter is today departing. It is passing to "Greater Britain," to our mighty west, [illegible] to remain, for there is no further west [illegible] is the orient. Like the star in the east [illegible] guided the three kings with their train [illegible] westward until at length it stood still over the [illegible] cradle of the young Christ, so the star of empire, rising in the east, has ever been [illegible] wealth and power of the nations [illegible] until today it stands still over the [illegible] the young empire of the west, to which [illegible] nations are bringing their offerings.

The west today is an infant, but [illegible] day be a giant, in each of whose [illegible] unite the strength of many nations.

These seemed very strong words [illegible] deed then.

But, standing before the triumphal [illegible] arch of the great exposition at Chicago [illegible] we must recognize the fact that we are [illegible] actually entering upon the dominion [illegible] that new kingdom.

This Winter Must Be Cold.

Our old weather prophet, Loren [illegible] man of Plymouth, makes the prognostication that the coming winter will be [illegible] most severe for this section that we [illegible] have had since Dennison was in office [illegible] 1833.

He bases this forecast on the following [illegible] grounds: 1. The husks on corn are [illegible] much thicker than usual and are of a [illegible] deep orange tint instead of a light straw [illegible] hue. 2. The hogs' melt runs jagged [illegible] stead of smooth. 3. The goose bone [illegible] taken from a May raised fowl are [illegible] larger and whiter spots than customary, [illegible] and they resemble the canals of Mars. [illegible] 4. The crop of nuts of all kinds is enormous, and the squirrels and chipmunks [illegible] are laying in prodigious stores early in the season. 5. The partridges and woodcock are lighting in barns and outhouses [illegible] instead of trees, and ducks are flying in [illegible] U shaped instead of V shaped flocks [illegible] ward the south. 6. The green frogs are [illegible] changing their skins and are even [illegible] seeking cool wells and springs for their [illegible] winter quarters.

These signs, Mr. Cushman avers, never [illegible] fail, and he stakes his reputation as [illegible] their accuracy.—Norwich (N. Y.) Sun.

Novel Window Decoration.

This is the scheme of a young woman with more decorative ideas than money and only a hall sitting room on which to exercise her talents. She was not particularly charmed with the conventional appearance of her window, and she arranged thus:

Across the top she nailed a very narrow shelf, with a tiny strip tacked across it. Against the wall, resting upon the shelf and kept from falling by this strip, she placed various blue and white plates, the blueness of which was not the least because it was of 15 cent Japanese ware and not of old willowware. Down both sides she screwed a few hooks, and from these she hung certain other decorative plates. The ones near the bottom were real antiques, and the others being [illegible] er could not be so closely examined.

The Holland shade was banished, and the curtain that fell from a brass rod just beneath those blue plates was of the sheerest, palest, yellow silk she could find. Another shelf across the bottom of the window held three or four little blooming plants in odd shaped, curious colored little jardinieres.—New York World.

A Modern Lear.

A modern Lear who had to [illegible] worse things than Shakespeare's character has been living in Hungary. [illegible] Zombor, in the person of Johann [illegible] mar, who was the richest peasant proprietor of the district. He had five married daughters and upon their entrance divided his entire property among them, only making it a condition that he should receive and keep him in [illegible] long as he lived.

For a time all went well, but [illegible] soon arose, and the five daughters and five sons-in-law agreed to divide [illegible] the old man. There was no [illegible] delia in the case, and the [illegible] project was car